TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR—NO. 35.

MEDICINE BEER PERMITS WON'T BE ISSUED NOW

Filibuster Blocks Vote in Senate Before Month's Recess as Wets Seek Non-Search Provision.

Failure of congress to agree on the anti-beer bill will not mean the issuance of regulations for the sale of beer as medicine, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon announced last week.

The secretary said that, despite former statements that he would issue beer regulations if congress failed to pass the bill before taking a recess, he has decided to withhold the regulations until after congress reconvenes.

Mr. Mellon explained that issuance of the regulations would mean the creation of a machine which might be torn down in a month and that it would be a waste of time and energy.

The successful filibuster against the anti-beer bill conducted in the senate before the adjournment for the recess calls attention to the fact that the "wet" and "dry" issue is not dead. On the contrary, it is still very much alive and is likely to continue to rear about to plague statesmen and politicians for some time to come.

The issue just now is not along traditional "wet" and "dry" lines, but over the question of the enforcement of the prohibition. Everyone admits prohibition is likely to remain part of the organic law for a long time. Enforcement of the law, however, is the matter which has revived debate in the vicinity of the supposed grave of John Barleycorn. It is worth noting that just at present some good prohibitionists are lined up with those who have long been enemies of prohibitory regulation of the liquor traffic.

First Intent Is Lost.

The prohibitionists or "drys" who are aligned with the cause of prohibition are being discredited and the permanency of the law is being endangered by the drastic enforcement provisions urged upon congress. The anti-beer bill was intended merely to prevent the prescription of beer and wines by physicians, but its original purpose has been lost sight of in the debate that has arisen over an amendment first attached to the measure by the senate then modified by the house and finally changed entirely by the house and senate conferees. The senate adopted an amendment offered in cases where officers search the home, property or effects of a citizen. The house modified the amendment so that it applied only in cases where a search warrant was not secured for a home. It was intended that to force officers to obtain warrants to search automobiles and other conveyances would nullify attempts to enforce the prohibition law. There was an immediate outcry that the senate amendment merely affirmed the rights guaranteed by the fourth amendment to the constitution. Senator Sherman, one of the senate conferees and an avowed friend of prohibition, opposed the house substitute and when it seemed likely it would be accepted by the senate conferees he withdrew from the conference. The conferees finally agreed upon a substitute amendment which made it unlawful for an officer "maliciously and without reasonable cause" to search a private dwelling without a warrant. This left the way open for search of other premises, vehicles or luggage at the discretion of the officers.

Willis Seeks Support.

Senators Willis and Sterling in the senate and Representative Volstead in the house rallied "dry" support in favor of the conference argument. They maintained that if the Stanley amendment were adopted it was so overloaded that authorities would be handicapped in enforcing postal customs and other federal statutes. They also insisted that if prohibition enforcement agents were to be compelled to obtain warrants to search every bootlegger's automobile or his person that the enforcement of prohibition would be impossible.

The avowed "wets" in both the house and senate stood out for the Stanley amendment. Senators Reed of Missouri, Stanley of Kentucky and Ransdell of Louisiana deliberately set out to force favorable action on the Stanley amendment or to defeat any action at all upon the conference report previous to the recess. The house adopted the conference amendment by a large majority. Senator Reed talked eight hours and as time for adjournment under the recess drew near those in charge of the bill saw that the filibuster would succeed.

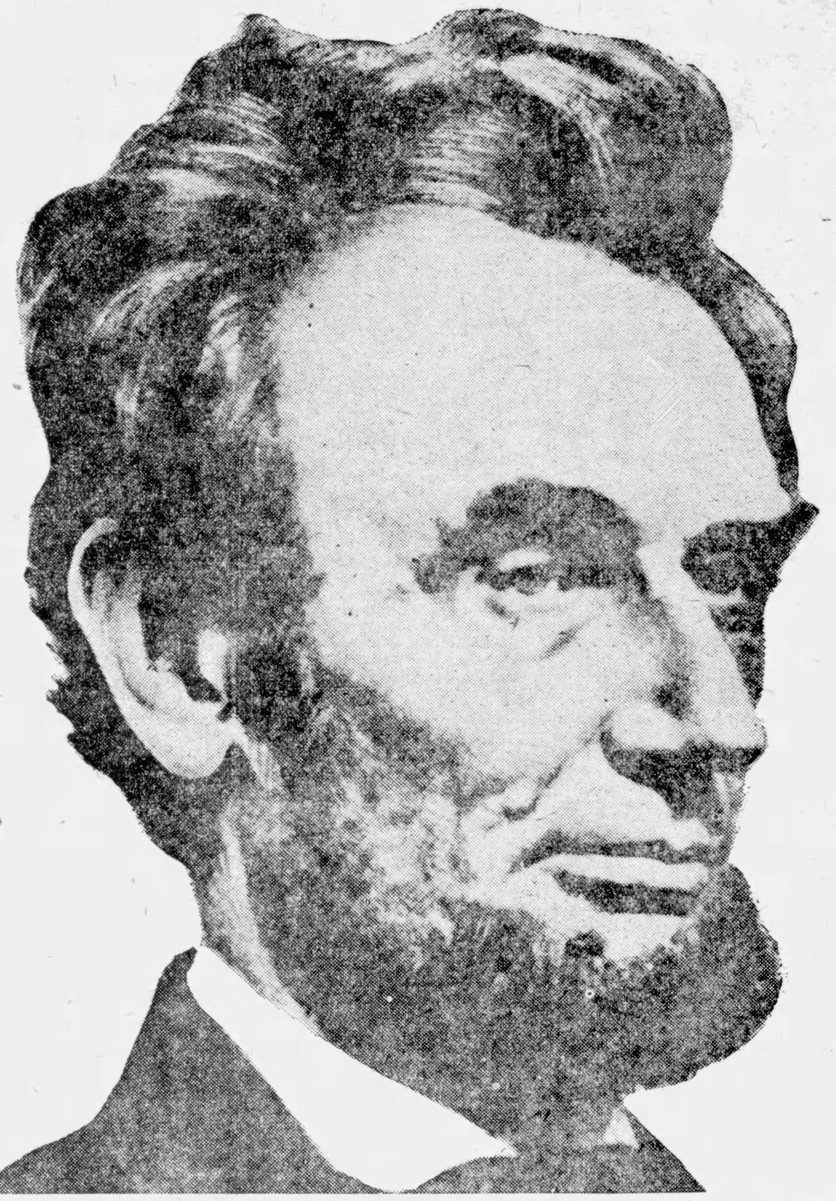
The house, determined upon a recess, delayed action upon the concurrent resolution providing for the recess until 9 P. M., but finally adopted the resolution and congress adjourned for a month at midnight on August 24 without the anti-beer bill becoming a law.

The great majority of congressmen and senators who are pledged by their records to support prohibition, stood manfully with the managers of the bill, but a great number merely were lukewarm in their suport. Many were convinced that the arguments in favor of the Stanley amendment were sound and that any statute that restricted the rights bestowed by the fourth amendment to the constitution was unwise. Another large group of sincere "dry" advocates in both the house and senate are of the opinion that there is such a thing as overdoing the enforcement of prohibition and that if too much rigidity is displayed there will be a reversal of sentiment throughout the country that will be so great that even prohibition itself may be endangered.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright, 1919, The Ridgway Company.
Copyright, 1919, Irving Bacheller.



A LETTER

To the Aged and Honorable Josiah Traylor From His Grandson, a Soldier in France, Wherein the Motive and Inspiration of This Narrative are Briefly Presented.

"In France, Sept. 10, 1915.

"Dear Grandfather:

"At last I have got mine. I had been scampering towards the stars, like a jack-rabbit chased by barking greyhounds, when a shrapnel shell caught up with me. It sneezed all over my poor bus, and threw some junk into me as if thought me nothing better than a kind of waste basket. Seems as if it had got tired of carrying its load and wanted to put it on me. It succeeded famously but I got home with the bus. Since then they have been taking sinkers and fish hooks out of me fit only for deep water. Don't worry, I'm getting better fast. I shall play no more football and you will not see me pitching curves and running bases again. No, I shall sit in the grandstand myself hereafter and there will not be so much of me but I shall have quite a shuck on my soul for all that. I've done a lot of thinking since I have been lying on my back with nothing else to do. When your body gets kind of turned over in the ditch it's wonderful how your mind begins to hustle around the place. Until this thing happened my intellect was nothing more than a vague rumor. I had heard of it, now and then, in college, and I had hoped that it would look me up some time and ask what it could do for me, but it didn't. These days I would scarcely believe that I have a body, the poor thing being upon the jacks in this big machine shop, but my small intellect is hopping all over the earth and back again and watching every move of these high-toned mechanics with their shiny tools and white aprons. My mind and I have kind of got acquainted with each other and I'm getting attached to it. It is quite an energetic, promising young mind and I don't know but I'll try to make a permanent place for it in my business.

"I've been thinking of our Democracy and of my coming over here to be chucked into this big jack pot as if my life were a small coin; of all the dear old days of the past I have thought and chiefly how the wonderful story of your life has been woven into mine—threads of wisdom and adventure and humor and romance. I like to unravel it and look at the colors. Lincoln is the strongest, longest thread in the fabric. Often I think of your description of the great, tender hands that lifted you to his shoulder when you were a boy, of the droll and kindly things that he said to you. I have laughed and cried recalling those hours of yours with Jack Kelso and Dr. John Allen and the rude young giant Abe, of which I have heard you tell so often as we sat in the firelight of a winter evening. Best of all I remember the light of your own wisdom as it glowed upon the story; how you found in Lincoln's words a prophecy of the great struggle that has come. Since I have been steering my imagination on its swift, long flights into the past I have been able to recall the very words you used: 'Lincoln said that a house divided against itself must fall—that our nation could not endure part slave and part free, and it was true. Since then the world has grown incredibly small. The people of the earth have been drawn into one house and the affairs of each are the concern of all. With a vain, boastful and unscrupulous degenerate on the throne of Germany, it is likely to be a house divided against itself and I fear a greater struggle than the world has ever seen between the bond and the free. It will be a bloody contest but of its issue there can be no doubt because the friends of freedom are the children of light and are many. They will lay all they have upon its altars. They will be unprepared and roughly handled for a time but their reserves of material and moral strength which shall express themselves in ready sacrifice, are beyond all calculation. Only one whose life spans the wide area from Andrew Jackson to Woodrow Wilson and who has stood with Lincoln in his lonely tower and watched the flowing of the tides for three score years and ten, as I have, can be quite aware of the perils and resources of Democracy.'

"All these and many other things which you have said to me, dear grandfather, have helped me to understand this great thunderous drama in which I have had a part. They have helped me to endure its perils and bitter defeats. It was you who saw clearly from the first that this was the final clash betwen the bond and the free—an effort of the great house of God to purge itself, and you urged me to go to Canada and enlist in the struggle. For this, too, I thank you. My wounds are dear to me, knowing, as you have made me know, that I have come well by them fighting not in the interest of Great Britain or France or Russia, but in the cause of humanity. It is strange that among these men who are fighting with me I have found only one or two who seem to have a vision of the whole truth of this business.

"Now I come to the point of my letter. I have an enlistment to urge upon you in the cause of humanity and there are no wounds to go with it. When I come home, as I shall be doing as soon as I am sufficiently mended, we must go to work on the story of your life so that all who wish to do so may know it as I know it. Let us go to it with all the diaries that you and your father kept, aided by your memory, and give to the world its first full view of the heart and soul of Lincoln. I have read all the biographies and anecdotes of him and yet without the story as you tell it he would have been a stranger to me. After this war, if I mistake not, Democracy will command the interest of all men. It will be the theme of themes. You tell me that we shall soon get into the struggle and turn the scale. Well, if we do, we shall have to demonstrate a swiftness of preparation and a power in the field which will astonish the world, and when it is all over the world will want to know how this potent Democracy of ours came about. The one name—Lincoln—with the background of your story, especially the background, for the trouble with all the biographies is a lack of background—will be the best answer we could give I think. Of course there are other answers, but, as there are few who dare to doubt, these days, that Lincoln is the greatest democrat since Jesus Christ, if we can only present your knowledge to the world we should do well. Again the great crowd, whom you and I desire to enlighten if we can, do not read biography or history save under the compulsion of the schools, so let us try only to tell the moving story as you have told it to me, with Lincoln striding across the scene or taking the center of the stage just as he was wont to do in your recollection of him. So we will make them to know the giant of Democracy without trying.

"Duty calls. What is your answer? Please let me know by cable. Meanwhile I shall be thinking more about it. With love to all the family, from your affectionate grandson, "R. L."

BOOK ONE—CHAPTER I.

Which Describes the Journey of Samson Henry Traylor and His Wife and Their Two Children and Their Dog Sambo Through the Adirondack Wilderness in 1831 on Their Way to the Land of Plenty, and Especially Their Adventures in Bear Valley and No Santa Claus Land. Furthermore, It Describes the Soaping of the Brimsteads and the Capture of the Veiled Bear.

In the early Summer of 1831 Samson Traylor and his wife, Sarah, and two children left their old home near the village of Vergennes, Vermont, and began their travels toward the setting sun with four chairs, a bread board and rolling-pin, a feather bed and blankets, a small looking glass, a skillet, an axe, a pack basket with a pad of sole leather on the same, a water pail, a box of dishes, a tub of salt pork, a rifle, a teapot, a sack of meal, sundry small provisions and a violin, in a double wagon drawn by oxen. It is a pleasure to note that they had a violin and were not disposed to part with it. The reader must not overlook its full historic significance. The stern, uncompromising spirit of the Puritan had left the house of the Yankee before a violin could enter it. Humor and the love of play had preceded and cleared a way for it. Where there was a fiddle there were cheerful hearts. A young black shepherd dog with tawny points and the name of Sambo followed the wagon or explored the fields and woods it passed.

If we had been at the Congregational church on Sunday we might have heard the minister saying to Samson, after the service, that it was hard to understand why the happiest family in the parish and the most beloved should be leaving its ancestral home to go to a far, new country of which little was known. We might also have heard Samson answer:

"It's awful easy to be happy here. We slide along in the same old groove, that our fathers traveled, from Vergennes to Paradise. We work and play and go to meetin' and put a shin plaster in the box and grow old and narrow and stingy and mean and go up to glory and are turned into saints and angels. Maybe that's the best thing that could happen to us, but Sarah and I kind o' thought we'd try a new starting place and another route to Heaven."

Then we might have seen the countenance of the minister assume a grave and troubled look. "Samson, you must not pull down the pillars of this temple," he said.

"No, it has done too much for me. I love its faults even. But we have been called and must go. A great empire is growing up in the West. We want to see it; we want to help build it."

The minister had acquired a sense of humor among those Yankees. Years later in his autobiography he tells how deeply the words of Samson had impressed him. He had answered:

"Think of us. I don't know what we shall do without your fun and the music of your laugh at the pleasure parties. In addition to being the best wrestler in the parish you are also its most able and sonorous laugher."

"Yes, Sarah and I have got the laughing habit. I guess we need a touch of misery to hold us down. But you will have other laughers.

Continued on Page Three.

Bees Park in Auto Gear Box; Hunt Honey When Machine Stops

B. M. Hatfield, New York oil operator, reports a whole hive of bees has parked in the gear-box of his flivver and travel with him. "When I stop my car," he says, "they all pile out and gather honey. When I honk my horn, they come back home again. It looks as if I'm going to have a sweet time this Winter."

ENGLAND WON'T TOLERATE IRISH BREAKING AWAY

Lloyd George So Warns Erin in Reply to Ireland's Rejection of British Peace Proposals.

Following the rejection of the British government's peace proposals by the Irish parliament Premier Lloyd George again warned Ireland that Great Britain would never tolerate separation from the empire.

"We cannot countenance separation," said the premier. "If we have a severance it will lead to the most cruel and most savage war that Ireland has ever seen."

The premier indicated his intention to prevent an open break. He said: "England could not witness civil war of that kind at her own door, which would involve the peoples of the British empire and other countries as well."

In his letter to the premier, Eammon De Valera declared Ireland is willing to negotiate on the principle of government by the consent of the governed.

"We have not sought war nor do we seek war, but if war be made upon us we must defend ourselves, and we shall do so," says Mr. De Valera's letter. "We long to end the conflict between Great Britain and Ireland," he adds.

Lloyd George's Reply.

The text of the reply of Premier Lloyd George to Eamon De Valera says:

"The British government is profoundly disappointed by your letter of Aug. 24. * * * The proposals I made to you * * * were based upon full and sympathetic consideration of the views which you expressed. * * * My collegues and I went to the very limit of our powers in endeavoring to reconcile British and Irish interests. * * *

"You declare our proposals involve the surrender of Ireland's whole national tradition and reduce her to subservience. What are the facts? Under the settlement we outlined Ireland would control every nerve and fiber of her national existence. She would speak her own language and make her own religious life; she would have complete power over taxation and finance, subject only to an agreement for keeping trade and transport as free as possible between herself and great Britain, her best market.

Would Direct Education.

"She would have uncontrolled authority over education and all the moral and spiritual interests of her race; she would have it also over law and order, over land and agriculture, over conditions of labor and industry, over the health and homes of her people and over her own defense.

"She would, in fact, within the shores of Ireland, be free in every respect of national activity, national expression and national development. The states of the American union, sovereign though they be, enjoy no such range of rights.

"Our proposals go even further, for they invite Ireland to take her place as a partner in the great commonwealth of free nations, united by allegiance to the king.

"We consider these proposals completely fulfill your wish that the principle of government by the governed shall be the broad and guiding principle of settlement which your plenipotentiaries are to negotiate. * * *

"We could not have invited the Irish people to take their place in that commonwealth on any other principle, and we are convinced that through it we can heal old misunderstandings and achieve an enduring partnership as honorable to Ireland as to the other nations of which the commonwealth consists.

Premises Untenable.

"But when you argue that the relations of Ireland with the British Empire are comparable in principle to those of Holland or Belgium with the German empire, I find it necessary to repeat once more that those are promises which no British government, whatever its complexion, can ever accept.

"In demanding that Ireland should be treated as a separate sovereign power, with no allegiance to the crown and no loyalty to the sister nations of the commonwealth, you are advancing claims which the most famous Nationalist leaders in Irish history, from Grattan to Parnell and Dedmond, have explicitly disowned.

"The British government offered Ireland all that O'Connell and Thomas Davies asked, and more; we are met only by an unqualified demand that we should recognize Ireland as a foreign power. It is playing with phrases to suggest that the principle of government by consent of the governed compels recognition of that demand on our part or in repudiation of it we are straining geographical and historical considerations to justify claims to ascendency over the Irish race.

Limitations Necessary.

"There is no political principle, however clear, that can be applied without regard to limitations imposed by physical and historical facts. Those limitations are as necessary as the very principle itself to the struc-

Continued on Page Two.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

GREAT BRITAIN and Ireland are still exchanging notes. The Irish parliament rejected the English peace offer, De Valera sending a note insisting upon Irish independence. Premier Lloyd George answered by declaring that the government would never tolerate separation from the empire. "If we have a severance," he declared, "it will lead to the most cruel and most savage war that Ireland has ever seen."

Forty-three members out of 49 in the crew of the great dirigible ZR-2 were killed when the balloon's girders buckled, causing an explosion which wrecked the world's largest airship. Only one American out of the 17 who were on the ship escaped with his life. The ZR-2 was on a trial trip preparatory to making a flight across the Atlantic to this country.

Prosperity comes when service replaces selfishness. The sooner we put this principle into actual practice in our own lives the quicker we will prosper again.—Babson.

Secretary Mellon will not issue regulations for the sale of beer as a medicine because congress failed to agree on the anti-beer bill. He explained that such action would mean the creation of a machine that would have to be torn down in a month.

Any nation or government that is ungrateful to motherhood deserves to rot and fall. Pull for the mother. Make old age a joy. Do it now.—Sandles.

Germany has signed a treaty of peace with the United States which is satisfactory to the allies, incorporates the vital provisions of the Versailles treaty and contains all the Lodge reservations to the Versailles pact. Its ratification by the senate is considered a foregone conclusion.

President Harding and Secretary Hughes believe that open sessions would subject the disarmament conference to unnecessary perils, with the chances that its objects would be utterly defeated.

The dauntless proclamation of righteousness as the one and only standard for all classes and callings of mankind is seen as the present duty of every person who teaches in the name of Christ.—Ellis.

Farm legislation passed by congress during this session includes the emergency tariff act, increase of the working capital of the federal land bank, packer control bill and grain exchange control bill.

Japan has accepted President Harding's formal invitation to participate in the Washington disarmament and Far East conference.

TO WITHDRAW RHINE TROOPS

U. S. to Cut Army Cost as Soon as German Treaty Is Ratified.

Withdrawal of the American forces on the Rhine is expected to be considered seriously by the administration once the peace treaty between the United States and Germany has been formally ratified. The view is understood to be held that there would then be no necessity of burdening Germany with the support of the forces, for which she is obligated to pay.

There was no consideration of the subject in the negotiations leading up to the treaty so far as is known and whatever decision is reached will be solely that of the American government. Latest figures show there are 14,000 American troops in the army of occupation at a maintenance cost of nearly a million dollars a month.

Under the new treaty Germany agrees to perpetuate the promise she made in the treaty of Versailles to pay the expenses of occupation, but there is no direct mention of the subject which, it is understood, could be interpreted as in any way affecting the present situation, or binding the United States either to remain or withdraw.

The Versailles agreement fixed 15 years as the maximum period of occupation. So far as is known there was no consideration of the subject in the negotiations leading up to the present treaty, and officials take the view that the decision lies wholly with this government. It is suggested by those favoring an early withdrawal, however, that maintenance of the forces of occupation might impose such a financial burden on Germany as to delay materially her payment of reparations.

SAYS U. S. NOT BOUND TO FUND RAIL DEBT

Disapproval of the administration's railroad funding bill, recently reported to the senate interstate commerce committee, was expressed by William G. McAdoo, former director general of railroads, in a letter presented to the senate by Senator Stanley, Democrat, Kentucky, who requested Mr. McAdoo's views after the committee refused to hear him.

The government is not "morally and legally bound," as stated by President Harding, to fund the $763,000,000 the railroads owe the government for additions and betterments, McAdoo asserted.

He declared "the President must have been misled into making such a statement," adding that the law provides for the funding only of "the remaining indebtedness" of the railroads, which he calculated at $263,000,000.

GERMANY SIGNS PEACE TREATY WITH AMERICA

All Rights Granted U. S. at Versailles Are Reaffirmed by Germany—League Shunned.

In getting Germany's signature to a treaty of peace, August 25, President Harding, ably aided by Secretary Hughes, has achieved a tremendous personal victory.

Although the treaty was separately negotiated between the United States and Germany, it is satisfactory to Great Britain, France and the other allies.

Although it incorporates the vital provisions of the Versailles treaty, it is acceptable to the senate "irreconcilables" who prevented ratification of that treaty.

It is welcomed by the reservationists since it contains in substance all the Lodge reservations to the Versailles treaty adopted by the senate.

Its ratification by the senate when congress reconvenes is considered a foregone conclusion. The Republicans will support it solidly and enough Democrats will join them to insure the necessary two-thirds majority.

The only criticism of the new treaty comes from the "bitter end" Democratic advocates of the league of nations and Democratic newspapers which declared that a separate treaty with Germany could be achieved only when an American army marched on Berlin.

The Harding-Hughes treaty, though it incorporates all provisions of the Versailles treaty essential to full protection of American interests, contains not a line nor a word referring to the league.

Thus has been accomplished what Woodrow Wilson tried to make impossible and league partisans prophesied never could or would be done—separate the Versailles treaty from league provisions woven into it.

Reservations Are There.

When finally ratified, this treaty will constitute in effect an application of the Versailles treaty between the United States and Germany with drastic reservations.

Most important of these reservations is the stipulation that the United States assumes no obligations under these sections of the Versailles treaty designed to guarantee the present territorial boundaries of foreign nations.

Another specifically exempts the United States from participation in the international organization of labor under the league of nations.

Perhaps one of the most significant features of the treaty is that Germany reaffirms her responsibility for starting the war, since it includes that part of the Versailles treaty which definitely declares Germany's guilt. The German government balked at committing itself again to this confession, but the firm persistence of Secretary Hughes prevailed.

U. S. Rights Affirmed.

Full title to "all the rights, privileges, indemnities, reparations or advantages" specified for the United States under the unratified treaty of Versailles is reaffirmed. Both by blanket declaration and specific enumeration the treaty recognizes the claim of the American government to these benefits and at the same time disavows on the part of the United States any responsibility for provisions of the league of nations covenant, the Shantung settlement, or the political realignments of Europe.

State department officials consider the treaty a full settlement, making possible not only a resumption of diplomatic relations, but a large measure of commercial intercourse as well through its reaffirmation of the economic and financial concessions of the pact of Versailles.

The text of the new treaty, made public at the state department, defines with unusual brevity the responsibilities of Germany and the rights of the United States growing out of the war. The title of the United States to benefits described in detail in 10 of the 15 sections of the treaty of Versailles are reaffirmed; it is stated that this government "shall not be bound" by four of the 15 sections; and one section, that arraigning Emperor Wilhelm and demanding trial of violators of the laws of war, is not mentioned at all.

While claiming all the privileges of the reparations section as agreed to at Versailles, the United States specifies in the new treaty that she "is not bound to participate" in the reparation commission unless she shall elect to do so. The same provision is made regarding all other international commissions created under the Versailles treaty.

Rights Are Specified.

The treaty text of about 1,500 words is largely devoted to a repetition of the peace resolution, all of whose manifold provisions for preservation of American privileges as recognized at Versailles and for retention of seized German property, are confirmed by Germany. A more specific recognition of all the benefits of the Versailles treaty follows, and then the document makes these stipulations as to the detailed sections of the Versailles pact:

That the United States specifically shall be endowed with the rights and

Continued on Page Two.

Mascot Kitten Dies With Crew of ZR-2

There was one casualty on the ZR-2 which was not listed in the official death roll. It was Columbus, the mascot kitten and the pet of the whole crew. The kitten was to have been taken along on the flight across the Atlantic.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

A BIG THING happened during the past week—the biggest thing in current history-making. The United States and Germany signed a treaty ending the technical state of war. The whole thing was done so quietly that the result is hard to realize. The public knew, of course, that negotiations were on, but all that was said on the subject was in the form of criticisms from the opponents of the administration, who tried to create the impression that something was being done secretly to the disadvantage of this country. But nothing of the kind happened. The nation has not been sold out.

The result has not been hailed with a brass band. Nobody attached a washboiler to the rear of an automobile and drove about in noisy celebration of the event. What opponents and critics said could not be done has been accomplished. In face of the mistrust and misgivings a satisfactory result has been achieved.

And, miracle of miracles, everybody is apparently satisfied. Wilson Democrats and irreconcilable Republicans have no criticisms to offer. This means early ratification.

America Makes No Surrender.

It will be recalled that the claim was made that a separate treaty could not be negotiated with Germany without surrender of rights guaranteed in the Versailles treaty and the League of Nations. That was campaign stuff. None of America's rights have been surrendered. All the rights that accrued to this nation as one of the victors in the war, and that were confirmed by the armistice agreement and by the treaty of Versailles, are written into the new peace treaty. At the same time it does not involve the United States in terms of the Versailles treaty which were repudiated at the polls last November. "It recognizes that the rights of the United States are founded not upon the negotiations at Paris but on our contribution to victory and, on the other hand, it offers no basis of just complaint that we withdraw from our associates in the war our acquiescence in any relevant imposition upon Germany for the consequences of her acts."

The United States is clear of the league and has all the rights acquired under that covenant.

Looks Good for Disarmament.

President Harding and his secretary of state have done what it was maintained could not be done. That is a hopeful sign. It gives promise of success in the forthcoming disarmament conference.

In spite of disturbed conditions and discouragements here and there it is apparent that the world is looking forward to that time when all differences will be settled by peaceful means.

Many believe that the way is now open to the liquidation of outstanding differences with other nations by conference and conciliation and for the limitation of armament by agreement.

President Harding is pleased with the result of Secretary Hughes' negotiations. It is pointed out that the treaty with Germany achieves the purpose enunciated in the President's inaugural to disentangle the United States from participation in European affairs of no concern to America.

Even Mr. Wilson, who is said to be watching Mr. Harding closely, may have learned a lesson in straightforward, non-vacillating diplomacy.

England and Ireland.

Ireland has rejected the British offer. It is unfortunate, though there has not at this writing been a resumption of hostilities. Apparently Ireland attached a string to her rejection, or seemed to hope that she might get a better offer and continue the negotiations. But it seems the question of peace is squarely up to her.

Lloyd George has taken the position that Great Britain has nothing more to offer, and that his government will never submit to complete political separation of the two islands. Whether the British offer is finally rejected or not, this paragraph from Lloyd George's reply to De Valera will stand as a plain, informative declaration of what Great Britain has consented to do in the interests of peace:

"Under the settlement which we have outlined Ireland would control every nerve fiber in her national existence. She would speak her own language, make her own religious life. She would have complete power over taxation and finance, subject only to an agreement for keeping trade and transport as free as possible between herself and Great Britain, her best market. She would have uncontrolled authority over education and all the moral and spiritual interests of her race, she would have it also over law and order and over land and agriculture, over conditions of labor and industry, over health and the home of the people and over her own land defense."

HUGE DIRIGIBLE, ZR-2, WRECKED ON TRIAL TRIP

Forty-three Killed When Giant Airship Falls — One Yankee and Five British Survive Disaster.

The world's greatest dirigible, the ZR-2, built for the United States by the British government, buckled and exploded while on a trial flight over the city of Hull, on the north-east coast of England, on August 24, and fell in the Humber river where it lay a mass of charred and tangled wreckage.

Out of the 49 men on board the huge cruiser of the skies only six escaped, one of them an American —Norman O. Walker, a rigger, of Texas. Twenty-seven British and 16 Yankees suffered death; five of the British and one American escaping.

It is expected the court of official inquiry into the disaster will find that the accident was caused by the collapse of the longitudinal girder in the middle of the dirigible. It is thought that when the broken girder penetrated the fuel tanks the petrol flowed out and was ignited by the motors, causing violent explosions.

The ship was passing over Hull in fine style when suddenly it was seen to break in two. Instantly there were two terrific explosions, and the ship burst into flames and started to descend.

British in Charge.

The British air ministry was in sole charge of the craft when she was wrecked. She had not yet been turned over to the United States navy department. Her final and fatal trial flight was being made under the direction of British Air Marshal E. M. Maitland and Lieutenant A. H. Wann of the British air service. Commander L. H. Maxfield, U. S. N., who was to have been in charge of the dirigible on her voyage across the Atlantic was on board as an official observer and "learner."

The presence of mind of Lieutenant Wann averted what would have been a greater disaster. The ship began to buckle and "hump" while she was over Hull. Instantly the commander turned her towards the Humber, knowing that if the blazing craft fell upon Hull it would be a calamity for the city.

"The accident happened with terrific suddenness," said Lieutenant Wann (one of the survivors), as he lay in the hospital. "The ship was going beautifully. We were delighted with the smoothness of the working parts. We had been going at 60 knots an hour and just before the mishap, but cut down the speed to 50 knots. Suddenly there was a violent crack and I think several of the girders must have broken. Then came the explosions. The whole thing happened in five seconds. There was no sign of anything being wrong as we started to pass over Hull. I was in sole control of the ship.

"It all happened very quickly, but from what I saw and heard I think one of the girders in the forepart of the framework must have gone first. The petrol tank was evidently penetrated by the wrecked girders and exploded. Fire broke out at once, enveloping the gas bag and sending up much smoke."

All the stories agreed that the ZR-2 first buckled and then blew up. There was no sign of smoke, fire or explosion until after the craft's back broke and she began to sag downwards.

Caught Unawares.

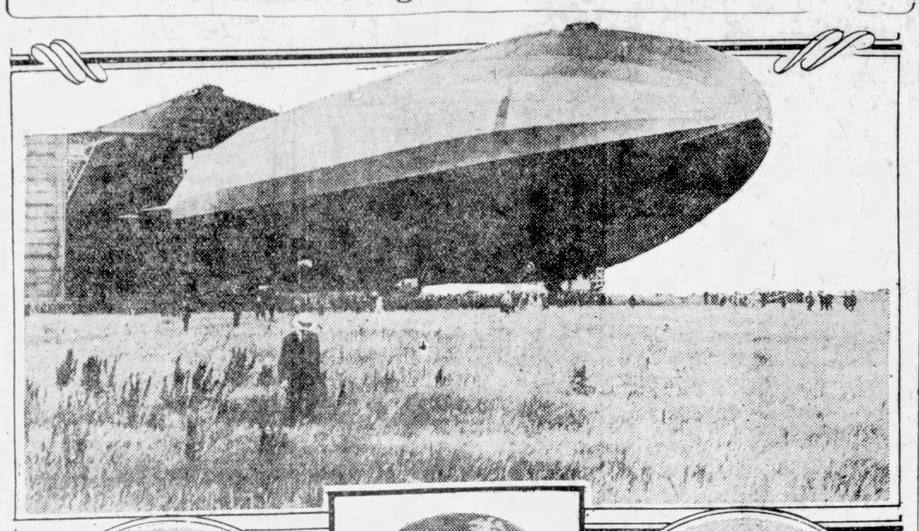
All the survivors emphasized the suddenness with which the calamity occurred. This accounted for the heavy loss of life. Elaborate precautions had been taken to provide safeguards for the men on board and there was an individual parachute for each. But so quickly did the girders break and the ship explode that the men were caught unawares and only a very few were able to take advantage of the parachutes.

British district naval intelligence office reports the ZR-2 was 1,000 feet in the air when she buckled, caught fire and blew up. Despite her great height it took the blazing wreckage less than two minutes to reach the surface of the river. There was a tremendous splash, a spurt of smoke and steam and then the spectators on the shore who had been held spellbound by the tragic and spectacular sight gave a cry of horror.

An officer of the British naval intelligence office gave the following version of the tragedy:

"The ship was traveling rapidly and smoothly about 1,000 feet up when suddenly and so far as I could see without any previous warning there was a terrific explosion. Before the roar had died away there was a second explosion. Through the smoke and flame I could see flying debris from the body of the craft. Then the ship's back broke and she went into two pieces. It was a terrible moment, a veritable war scene. The heavier parts began falling with great speed, but the envelope seemed for an instant to hang in the air. Within two minutes of the first detonation the wreckage fell into the Humber. I could not see the after or rear gondola as the wreckage came down and concluded that it had been blown to atoms by the blast."

Ill-Fated Dirigible and Four Victims



GEORGE WELCH

COMMANDER L.H. MAXFIELD

I. E. GROLL

LIEUT. COMMANDER E.W. COIL

Yankee Dead on the ZR-2

The following is the casualty list in the ZR-2 disaster:

	On Board.	Dead.	Surv'g.
British	32	27	5
Americans ..	17	16	1

Americans killed in the wreck were:

OFFICERS.

Commander Louis H. Maxfield, commanding officer, Washington, D. C.

Lieutenant Commander Valentine N. Bieg, senior engineer officer, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Lieutenant Commander Emery Coil, executive officer, 232 Third street, Marietta, Ohio.

Lieutenant Henry W. Hoyt, watch officer, Clearwater, Fla.

Lieut. Marcus H. Esterly, U. S. N. R. F., radio officer, Washington, D. C.

Lieut. Charles C. Little, navigational watch officer, Newburyport, Mass.

RIGGERS.

Charles I. Aller, 1200 Thirteenth street, C. B. M., Denver Colo.

Maurice Lay, C. B. M., Greensboro, N. C.

A. Pettitt, C. B. M., New York city.

Norman O. Walker, Q. M., third class, Commerce, Tex. [Saved.]

MECHANICS.

Robert M. Coons, C. M. M., 802 Allen street, Owensboro, Ky.

Lloyd E. Crowl, C. M. M., Charleston, S. C.

John T. Hancock, C. M. M., London, England

William Julius, C. M. M., 356 West 77th street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Albert L. Loftin, C. M. M., Lake Charles, La.

Frank E. Moormann, C. M. M., 2705 Osage street, St. Louis, Mo.

William J. Steele, C. M. M., Bainbridge, Ind.

George Welch, C. M. M., Elgin, Ill.

DEATH LIST OF ZR-2 LARGEST

Exceeds That of All Other Similar Disasters by at Least 15.

Development of airship navigation has been attended by a series of disasters since Santos Dumont first piloted his tiny dirigible around the Eiffel Tower in Paris, but the death list in the ZR-2 disaster exceeds that of all other similar accidents by at least 15.

The greatest number heretofore killed in an airship accident was 28. This was the toll of lives lost when the German Zeppelin L-2 exploded over the Johannisthal aerodrome on October 17, 1913.

Thirteen persons were killed at Chicago July 21, 1919, when a dirigible exploded and fell in flames into the Illinois Trust and Savings bank.

Five persons were killed at Atlantic City July 2, 1912, when the balloon Akron, in which Melvin Vaniman hoped to cross the Atlantic exploded shortly after leaving the ground. Some of the other airship accidents in which heavy losses of life occurred follow:

September 9, 1913—Fifteen lost in destruction of Zeppelin L-1 off Helgoland.

July 15, 1919—Twelve lost when British airship NS-11 fell into North Sea after being struck by lightning.

June 20, 1914—Nine lost in collision of arship and airplane at Vienna.

Six of the great peace time dirigibles built by Count Zeppelin, the German inventor, met with accidents which wrecked them. They were the Zeppelins I, II, III and VI and Deutschlands I and II.

Big German Union

Since the end of the war tremendous strides have been made by the German Metal Workers' union. The membership now totals 1,608,932, and the union has an enormous treasury.

Ten Years to Go a Mile

Ten years and three months after it had been posted at a box less than a mile from its destination, a letter was delivered to an English rector.

BOYS' SUITS

$4.95

FREE DELIVERY

This wonderfully made suit comes in fancy mixed wool cassimere, ideal for school and dress wear, made to stand a boy's rough wear; neat striped effects in blue, brown and gray. Dressy belted coat, exactly like picture, full lined knickerbockers. Sizes 7-17. Upon receipt of suit, simply deposit $4.95 with postman. If you don't find it a wonderful value return and we will refund your money promptly. Write plainly, giving name, address, size and color wanted.

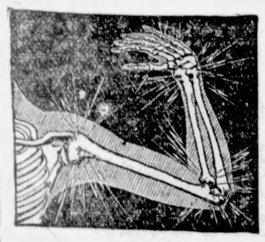
The Murray Co

744 Broadway, Dept. 2D1, New York

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bed-ridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.



"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 135-H Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AFTER the railroad labor leaders had decided to pass the question of wage and working conditions on to the men they could not agree on the wording of the ballot and the brotherhood of railway trainmen decided to prepare a separate ballot, the other four organizations agreeing on one ballot. The referendum vote is expected to be completed by Oct. 1.

Appointment of Professor John F. Hayford of Northwestern university, and Professor Oro Miner Leland of Cornell university, by Chief Justice Taft of the U. S. supreme court as members of a commission to lay out the boundary between Costa Rica and Panama is opposed by Panama government officials who refuse to recognize the validity of the nominations.

The administration's railroad funding bill has been passed by the house, 214 to 123.

Population of Great Britain is 42,767,530 persons, an increase of 4.7 per cent over the 1911 population, census figures made public indicate. The census taking began in April.

With a number of amendments, the senate bill, which would make $1,000,000,000 available through the War Finance corporation for stimulating exportation of agricultural products, was passed by the house, the vote being 314 to 21.

In opening the anti-alcoholic congress at Lausanne, Switzerland, President Schulthess of Switzerland declared alcohol was in the first run of "obstacles hindering world pacification." He claimed Europe's present economic situation was due greatly to alcoholism.

Increased freight rates proposed by the railroads on anthracite coal from the Wyoming, Lehigh and Schuykill regions in Pennsylvania to stations in New York were not found to be justified by the interstate commerce commission.

The trans-continental carriers have agreed on reduced rates for iron and steel products originating at eastern points and only need the concurrence of the New England lines to make the reductions effective.

TRADING in "indemnities" or "puts" and "calls" will cease on the Chicago Board of Trade on Oct. 1. This was decided following adoption by congress of the conference report on the Capper-Tincher bill regulating grain exchanges. This bill abolishes the indemnities.

A grave situation has arisen in the Malabar district on the west coast of British India where seditious agitators have been working on the religious fanaticism of ignorant natives. It is feared that more than 1,000 lives were lost in serious mass rioting, bloodshed and destruction of property.

Major General James F. Wade, 78, retired, who entered the army during the Civil war and was in continuous service for 46 years, died recently at his home in Ashtabula, Ohio.

It is announced that a total of 78,011 cases of cholera have been registered in Russia up to August 10.

The house bill continuing the dye embargo for three months was passed by the senate by a vote of 39 to 22. The embargo would have expired August 27.

As soon as the senate reconvenes in September after the recess the Ford-Newberry election contest will be threshed out on the floor and Senator Newberry of Michigan will either be confirmed in his rights to his seat or expelled by a vote of the senate.

Further economy cuts in the army have been ordered in accordance with the direction of congress that its enlisted strength be reduced to 150,000 men and the respective branches reorganized on that basis.

Marigold Frances, the 3-year-old daughter of Winston Spencer Churchill, British secretary for the colonies, died last week.

From the day Alexander Howat goes to jail, Sept. 8, until the day he is released, not a ton of coal will be lug by the union miners in district No. 14, William Howe, secretary of the Kansas State Federation of abor, declared in a recent statement.

COTO has been ordered evacuated by the civilian authorities of Panama so that the Costa Ricans on their arrival there will find no Panama government representatives. Panama has notified the U. S. that it will not resist by force the demands of this country that Costa Rica be permitted to occupy the disputed Coto territory.

Dr. Mathias Erzberger of Germany former vice premier and minister of finance, was murdered last week. He was long a leader of the Centrum or clerical party.

Immediate disposition of liquor seized under the national prohibition act on which storage charges are accruing has been ordered by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes.

Consideration of the tax bill by the senate finance committee will be delayed until about Sept. 5. This was indicated by Senator Penrose after it became apparent that the tariff hearings were progressing more slowly than anticipated.

A considerable number of Spaniards in the Philippine islands are enlisting in the Spanish army to fight in Morocco.

"Women can never be the equals of men," said Col. Dinshah Ghadiala, Indian pyschologist and metaphysician, discussing reports from Paris that women who drank and smoked were now growing beards and losing their femininity. "Women have always been and always will be the superiors of men," added the colonel.

Dr. C. F. Brooks, formerly meteorologist of the federal weather bureau, predicts a severe winter because the last winter was warm.

The Trianon treaty, by which a state of war between Hungary and the allies was ended, was promulgated in Paris last week.

The corn crop in the central and east-central sections of Ohio will be better than 90 per cent normal this year, while that of the western and southern counties will range from 65 to 85 per cent, according to present conditions, says the state crop statistician.

ENGLISH DROUGHT BRINGS EPIDEMIC AND ODD PESTS

Physicians blame the widespread epidemic of sore throats in England to the drought and the dust resulting from the extended dry spell. In many sections there are plagues of green, black and red bugs which have devoured vast gardens. Cows are yielding much less milk. Ducks and geese are laying smaller eggs.

MANY RELIEF BILLS PASSED BY CONGRESS

Harding Administration and Legislators Pleased With Progress So Far in Present Session.

Congress enters upon a month's recess with many accomplishments to its credit. The record of the Harding administration for the six months it has been in power greatly pleases Republican leaders. Congress, they declare, is entitled to its share of the credit, but the administrative branches of the government likewise have many notable achievements to their credit.

A review of the legislative and administrative accomplishments of the past six months shows the following: Inauguration of an economy and efficiency program by the enactment of the budget bill and the appointment of Charles G. Dawes as budget director, and Walter F. Brown as chairman of the joint committee on reorganization of the government.

Peace Parley Arranged.

International conference to discuss limitation of armaments and Pacific and Far Eastern questions called to meet in Washington Nov. 11.

Emergency tariff bill passed.

Emergency immigration bill passed.

Passage by congress of the Capper-Tincher bill to regulate grain exchanges.

Passage of the administrative bill to broaden the power of the war finance corporation to extend agricultural credits.

Sweet bill passed to reorganize the relief agencies for disabled soldiers and dependents.

Townsend and Dowell road bills passed and awaiting agreement by conferees from house and senate before differences are reconciled.

Act regulating packers and stockyards passed. Reductions of the discount rates of the Federal Reserve banks to relieve business stagnation.

Pease Is Provided.

Knox-Porter peace resolution passed and preliminary treaty of peace with Germany practically completed.

Ratification of the Colombia treaty.

Release of American prisoners in Russia and extension of relief to famine stricken peoples of Russia agreed upon.

Settlement of reparations dispute between entente nations and Germany by American pressure.

Many other achievements of a minor nature might be enumerated, but the foregoing comprises the outstanding accomplishments. Many important matters remain to be disposed of chief of which, of course, is the revision of tariff and tax laws. Tariff and tax bills have been passed by the house and it is to permit careful study of these measures by the finance committee of the senate that the recess was agreed to.

Two other important bills which the administration has been eager to see passed by congress have passed the preliminary stages and are now hanging fire. They are the Winslow-Townsend railroad bill and the Penrose measure providing for the refunding of foreign loans.

WON'T TOLERATE IRISH SECESSION

Continued From Page One.

ture of every free nation; to deny them would involve the dissolution of all democratic states.

"We do not believe that a permanent reconciliation between Great Britain and Ireland can ever be attained without recognition of their physical and historical inter-dependence, which makes complete political and economic separation impracticable for both.

"I thought I had made it clear, both in my conversations with you and in my two subsequent communications, that we can discuss no settlement which involves a refusal on the part of Ireland to accept our invitations to a free, equal and loyal partnership in the British commonwealth under one sovereign.

Truce in Danger.

"I am reluctant to precipitate this issue, but just point out that a prolongation of the present state of affairs is dangerous. Action is being taken in various directions which, if continued, would prejudice the truce and must ultimately lead to its termination. This would indeed be deplorable.

"While therefore prepared to make every allowance as to time which will advance the cause of peace, we cannot prolong a mere exchange of notes. It is essential that some definite and immediate progress should be made towards a basis upon which further negotiations can usefully proceed. The latter seems to us, unfortunately, to show no such progress.

"In this and my previous letters, I have set forth the considerations which must govern the attitude of His Majesty's government in any negotiations which they undertake. If you are prepared to examine how far these considerations can be reconciled with the aspirations you represent, I shall be happy to meet you and your collegues.

(Signed) "LLOYD GEORGE."

More Women Drunk

Official British government statistics just issued show that the number of women convicted for drunkeness was 36 per cent greater in 1920 than in 1919, and more than double the number convicted in 1918.

Oh How Glorious to Be Free From Rheumatism's Tortures!

Just suppose you could be free from your deepseated, agonizing rheumatic aches and pains, your stiff joints and unsightly swellings! Wouldn't you give anything to get rid of them?

You have doubtless rubbed on outside treatments; most rheumatism sufferers have. Some of these take the edge off the terrible pains for a few hours, but they do not strike at the cause, which nearly always lies in the poisoned, impoverished blood.

When this is so, you need an internal remedy, one that will take out the impurities that are torturing you, one like famous S.S.S., which has relieved thousands of cases of rheumatism all over the country just this way.

S.S.S. is a simple vegetable remedy and has a half century's reputation. Get it from any druggist today, and start taking at once. Then write us a complete history of your case. We will gladly furnish you expert medical advice without cost. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 877 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR RHEUMATISM AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SURVIVOR TELLS OF DIRIGIBLE DISASTER

Norman Walker, sole American survivor of the wrecked airship ZR-2, gave the first circumstantial account of the disaster which destroyed the great super-dirigible and every American member of the crew on board except himself.

Walker was seen at the Howden airdrome, near Hull, where he had been taken after the terrible experience through which he passed unscathed. He comes from Commerce, Texas, and was a rigger on the ill-fated airship. He is of boyish appearance, 20 years old, and of a wiry build.

"We were all in the highest spirits when we left Howden on the trial flight," he said. "We sailed over the North Sea first and then started down the north coast to Pulham. A thick fog developed so it was found impossible to land at Pulham. In fact, the fog was so dense we were more or less lost, although we knew the general locality.

"We were flying at a height of about 3,500 feet with the wireless keeping in touch with both Howden and Pulham. The ship was behaving finely and there was not a sign of weakness anywhere.

"We drove out over the sea again and as the fog continued bad we flew along the coast, when we sighted land at Hull. We then flew across to Howden, where it was decided to land. We sailed over Hull again. We encircled Hull twice, and the speed-trial was completed without a hitch.

"A test of the ship's control then began. I was at the lower rudder, proceeding back to the tail, and had just reached the cockpit when there was a tremendous crash. The girders amidship broke and the ship split in halves.

"Both the tail and the nose immediately pointed downward and the halves started to descend toward the Humber.

"I certainly cannot describe my sensation, but I thought my time had come."

"I made a rush for the tail to get a parachute, but I found two of my English comrades, Harry Bateman and Walter Potter, were already there. I knew there was only one chute there for the three of us.

Bateman had the chute and jumped, but it fouled and he hung to the tail of the dirigible.

"Both Potter and I started to run forward for other parachutes, but just as I got in the keel there came an explosion of either a petrol tank or hydrogen, and flames immediately began to sweep the forward part of our half of the ship.

"What was happening to our comrades in other parts of the dirigible I don't know. Most of the officers and crew were amidships, either seated or lying in their bunks, when the girders broke. At least one man dropped through the gap made by the break. Possibly others did, but probably most of them rolled forward when the airship's nose went down.

"I ran back to the tail to get away from the fire in the bag. Bateman, Potter and I got into the cockpit. By this time the gas was becoming depleted and the ship was shooting down rapidly. The forward half had already beaten us toward the water We couldn't use a parachute then, as we were too low — only a few hundred feet up.

"I saw we were going to land in the water so I climbed on the fabric forward of the tail cup. I couldn't tell how fast we were falling, but when I thought we were going to strike I jumped.

"I was surprised to find my feet striking the bottom. I had landed in four feet of water near shore. Both my comrades stuck to the ship and continued to cling to her as she struck. I managed to scramble aboard the wreckage, and the three of us were picked up by a tug."

Officers Had Good Records

Maxfield Won Medals

Commander Louis H. Maxfield of the ZR-2, killed when the giant dirigible fell at Hull, was a St. Paul resident and had won many honors in the navy.

He was born there 38 years ago and was appointed to Annapolis in 1903. He graduated three years later and as a midshipman was sent around the world with navy during the regime of President Roosevelt.

When the United States entered the war Maxfield was placed in charge of an air post near Brest, France. For saving two men from drowning there, he was decorated with the Croix de Guerre by France. The men fell out of a dirigible into the water. Maxfield dived after them and held them above water until help arrived.

After the war he was awarded the Distinguished Service medal from the American government.

In January, 1919, he was detailed to England where he had been since.

Commander Maxfield was married in 1909 to Miss Harriet Page of Norfolk, Va. Mrs. Maxfield, an 11-year-old daughter and a two-year-old son had been in England with him.

Coil Achieves Much

Lieutenant Commander Emery Coil, U. S. N., executive officer, second in command on the ZR-2, was one of the well known navy flyers.

At one time he was in charge of a balloon which was to have crossed the Atlantic. The big airship, which was moored in Halifax, broke loose and drifted out to sea. The flight was never made.

Coil's sister, brother and mother resided in Marietta, Ohio. He married an English actress last year and had planned to make his honeymoon trip to the United States in the big balloon.

Maitland on R-34

Air Commodore E. M. Maitland, who perished in the explosion of the dirigible ZR-2 over Hull, England, was official observer for the British air ministry in the historic transatlantic round-trip voyage of the R-34 in July, 1919.

The commodore was a pioneer flier. Coming from an Essex infantry regiment, he learned to fly in 1909. He was one of the first men to pilot a British ship over the line during the recent war.

Parachute leaping was almost a habit with him, and it was said he had dropped to earth in that manner from planes, balloons and dirigibles of all types. He was prominent in development of parachute apparatus and once dropped 10,000 feet by that means from a kite balloon, a record fall at the time.

When the R-34 came to America the commodore was warmly greeted, and on his return home he was received by the king and awarded the Air Force Cross. Soon aftedward he flew to Holland and Belgium with the R-33.

Little Was Expert

Lieutenant Charles G. Little, who was aboard the ZR-2 when it was wrecked over Hull, England, was a native of Newburyport, Mass. He enlisted in the naval aviation forces in June, 1917, and after training at Akron, Ohio, went to France in November of the same year. He was awarded the Navy Cross for his services on patrol duty in French waters. In the Spring of 1918 he was ordered back to the United States and stationed at Cape May, N. J. He was 27 years old.

Lieutenant Little was one of the navy's most expert officers in dirigible areonautics. When the Blimp C-5 made her illfated flight to New Foundland in May, 1919, preparatory to an attempt to cross the Atlantic, Little was sent ahead to establish the station at Quidividi outside St. Johns for her landing and her departure overseas.

In the destruction of the C-5, which was swept out to sea by a sudden storm, Little acted heroically. While the big gas bag snapped at her moorings, pitching and tossing, Little climbed up her side in an attempt to reach the rip cord by which the bag might be deflated and the balloon saved. The C-5 meantime had broken all bonds and was rising. The cord broke in Little's hand. His only chance to save the ship thus defeated, he jumped 30 feet to the ground. A broken ankle resulted.

Lieutenant Commander Emery W. Coil, a fellow member of the ZR-2's American naval crew, was the flying commander of the C-5 on her New Foundland voyage.

SAVES 54 LIVES

New York's Canine Watchman Breaks All Records When He saves Six Kittens From Drowning.

Bum, the canine watchman at the Allen Point Boat club, Fifty-fifth street and the East river, New York City, who has rescued several children from drowning and barked alarms that buildings were afire, further added to his laurels the other day by saving 54 lives—those of six kittens—from a watery grave.

When Bum was sunning himself on the pier, a man appeared with a bag. As the dog watched, the man flung the bag into the river. A few seconds later Bum went after the sack.

He was swimming ashore with it when the string broke, and a kitten's head protruded. It is not known how Bum accomplished the feat of bringing the six kittens ashore, but "Spider" Kelly, his owner, declares he found the dog beside the six bedraggled kittens on the pier.

GERMANY SIGNS PEACE TREATY

Continued From Page One.

privileges contained in that portion of part four which gives to the principal allied and associated powers joint title to the German overseas possessions; in part five, which relates to military, naval and air settlements, including the disarmament of Germany under international commissions of control; part six, dealing with prisoners of war and graves; part eight, containing the reparation clauses; part nine, detailing financial stipulations; part 10, making economic rearrangements; part 11, establishing laws of aerial navigation for Germany; part 12, governing German ports, waterways and railroads; part 14, setting forth Germany's guarantees of peace, including the right of the allies to occupy the Rhine bridgeheads for a period of 15 years, and part 15, grouping together a number of miscellaneous provisions, and that the United States "shall not be bound" by part one, which is the covenant of the league of nations, nor by "any action taken by the league of nations;" part 2, laying down the new boundaries of Germany; part 3, making geographical and political readjustments affecting Belgium, the left bank of the Rhine, Alsace-Lorraine, Czecho-Slovakia, Austria, Poland, East Russia, Memel, the free city of Danzig, Schleswig, Heligoland, and Russia; those sections of part 4 which relate to China, Siam, Liberia, Morocco, Egypt, Turkey, Bulgaria and Shantung; and part 13, establishing an international organization of labor under the league of nations.

Wears 2-Foot Comb

Betta, a Fijian nurse who went to England to care for the children of Sir Cecil Rodwell, governor of Fiji, creates a sensation wherever she goes. Her hair is so bushy that she wears a comb two feet high.

REDS BLOCKED BY CANADIANS

Moscow Internationale Fails to Disrupt Dominion Union Labor Groups.

The Canadian trades union movement has successfully withstood the "boring from within" campaign dictated by the Third International of Moscow, the executive council declared in its report to the 37th annual convention of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada.

"We have utmost confidence in the ability of the congress," it was added, "to successfully meet the present crucial condition, and continue to function successfully in guarding the interests of its affiliated membership.

"In Canada as in practically all other countries," continued the report, "the trades union movement has suffered from those who—boring from within'—aim to bring about the disruption and destruction of the trades union movement, and throughout the Dominion these tactics are being carried on insidiously and persistently.

"There has been no letup in the campaign (dictated by the Third Internationale of Moscow), of belittling, slandering and in every possible way undermining confidence and respect for all who hold office in our movement whether local, national or international. This has brought about in many places a temporary weakening of the morale and self-discipline of our members with the result that the efforts of greedy employers and entrenched interests to bring about a reduction in the standards of wage earners and to destroy the growing power and influence of the trades union movement have been far more successful than otherwise would have been the case.

While expressing disapproval of some of the declarations and manifestos issued by the International Federation of Trade Unions during the past year, the council said the "best interest of all will be conserved by your continuing to take active part and interest in the work of the International Federation of Trade Unions."

The report lauds the International "for valuable services rendered in exposing fully the policies of the Third Internationale of Moscow and the dangers to trades unions of accepting the policy of this Third Internationale of Moscow."

The council expressed the appreciation of the organized workers of Canada for the steps taken by the Dominion government to bring about reduction of military and naval armaments.

It was urged that organized labor be given representation on any commission sent by Canada to the Washington disarmament conference.

The practical illustration of the possibilities of nations living in harmony," added the report, "without their borders being guarded by armed forces, is demonstrated by the thousands of miles of undefended border between United States and Canada.

"International trades unions composed of common membership between these countries has been a potent factor in maintaining this condition, by bringing about a common knowledge of the identity of interest between the masses of wage earners on both sides of the border and substituting toleration and understanding for intolerance and armed power."

U. S. Investigating Big Profits Made by Undertakers

A nation-wide investigation into profiteering by undertakers and an alleged "coffin trust" is announced through the offices of Charles F. Cline, district attorney at Chicago.

Mr. Cline was in Washington and went from there to New York to gather information on the proposed campaign.

The following statement was issued by Mr. Cline:

"We have evidence showing that profits aggregating 3,000 per cent have been garnered on coffins through the operations of the 'coffin trust.'

"The situation is particularly acute in thickly populated foreign districts. In some instances, we have found that the profits were so enormous that six or seven funerals a year show a good return on money invested.

"In this regard New York is, perhaps, more unfortunate than any other city. It is literally overrun with undertakers, existence being made possible for them only by the enormous profits."

Collar Impairs Thought

The suggestion by a noted scientist that men abolish the starched collar has met with popular indorsement from many sources. The scientists say collars press on the veins and neck muscles, causing the head to overheat and impairing one's thinking capacity.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

say BAYER

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neulralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

Continued From Page One.

The seed has been planted here and the soil is favorable."

Samson knew many funny stories and could tell them well. His heart was as merry as The Fisher's Hornpipe. He used to say that he got the violin to help him laugh, as he found his voice failing under the strain.

Sarah and Samson had been raised on adjoining farms just out of the village. He had had little schooling but his mind was active and well inclined. Sarah had prosperous relatives in Boston and had had the advantage of a year's schooling in that city. She was a comely girl of a taste and refinement unusual in the place and time of her birth. Many well favored youths had sought her hand, but, better than others, she liked the big, masterful, good-natured, humorous Samson, crude as he was. Naturally in her hands his timber had undergone some planing and smoothing and his thought had been gently led into new and pleasant ways. Sarah's Uncle Rogers in Boston had kept them supplied with some of the best books and magazines of the time. These they had read aloud with keen enjoyment. Moreover, they remembered what they read and cherished and thought about it.

Let us take a look at them as they slowly leave the village of their birth. The wagon is covered with white cloth drawn over hickory arches. They are sitting on a seat overlooking the oxen in the wagon front. Rivers are streaming down the face of the woman. The man's head is bent. His elbows are resting on his knees; the hickory handle of his ox whip lies across his lap, the lash at his feet. He seems to be looking down at his boots, into the tops of which his trousers have been tucked. He is a rugged, blond, bearded man with kindly blue eyes and a rather prominent nose. There is a striking expression of power in the head and shoulders of Samson Traylor. The breadth of his back, the size of his wrists and hands, the color of his face betoken a man of great strength. This thoughtful, sorrowful attitude is the only evidence of emotion which he betrays. In a few minutes he begins to whistle a lively tune.

The boy Josiah—familiarly called Joe—sits beside his mother. He is a slender, sweet-faced lad. He is looking up wistfully at his mother. The little girl Betsey sits between him and her father.

That evening they stopped at the house of an old friend some miles up the dusty road to the north.

"Here we are—goin' West," Samson shouted to the man at the doorway.

He alighted and helped his family out of the wagon.

"You go right in—I'll take care o' the oxen," said the man.

Samson started for the house with the girl under one arm and the boy under the other. A pleasant-faced woman greeted them with hearty welcome at the door. "You poor man! Come right in," she said.

"Poor! I'm the richest man in the world!" said he. "Look at the gold on that girl's head—curly, fine gold, the best there is. She's Betsey—my little toy woman—half past seven years old—blue eyes—helps her mother get tired every day. Here's my toy man Josiah—yes, brown hair and brown eyes like Sarah—heart o' gold—helps his mother, too—six times one year old."

"What pretty faces!" said the woman as she stooped and kissed them.

"Yes, ma'am. Got 'em from the fairies," Samson went on. "They have all kinds o' heads for little folks, an' I guess they color 'em up with the blood o' roses an' the gold o' buttercups an' the blue o' violets. Here's this wife o' mine. She's richer'n I am. She owns all of us. We're her slaves."

"Looks as young as she did the day she was married—nine years ago," said the woman.

"Exactly!" Samson exclaimed. "Straight as an arrow and proud! I don't blame her. She's got enough to make her proud I say. I fall in love again every time I look into her big, brown eyes."

The talk and laughter brought the dog into the house.

"There's Sambo, our camp follower," said Samson. 'He likes us, one and all, but he often feels sorry for us because we cannot feel the joy that lies in buried bones and the smell of a liberty pole or a gate post."

They had a joyous evening and a restful night with these old friends and resumed their journey soon after daylight. They ferried across the lake at Burlington and fared away over the mountains and through the deep forest on the Chateaugay trail.

Since the Pilgrims landed between the measureless waters and the pathless wilderness they and their descendants had been surrounded by the lure of mysteries. It filled the imagination of the young with gleams of golden promise. The love of adventure, the desire to explore the dark, infested and beautiful forest, the dream of fruitful sunny lands cut with water courses, shored with silver and strewn with gold beyond it—these were the only heritage of their sons and daughters save the strength and courage of the pioneer. How true was this dream of theirs gathering detail and allurement as it passed from sire to son! On distant plains to the West were lands more lovely and fruitful than any of their vision; in mountains far beyond was gold enough to gild the dome of the heavens, as the sun was wont to do at eventide, and silver enough to put a fairly respectable moon in it. Yet for generations their eyes were not to see, their hands were not to touch these things. They were only to push their frontier a little farther to the West and hold the dream and pass it on to their children.

Those early years of the nineteenth century held the first days of fulfillment. Samson and Sarah Traylor had the old dream in their hearts when they first turned their faces to the West. For years Sarah had resisted it, thinking of the hardships and perils in the way of the mover. Samson, a man of twenty-nine when he set out from his old home, was said to be "always chasing the bird in the bush." He was never content with the thing in hand. There were certain of their friends who promised to come and join them when, at last, they should have found the land of plenty. But most of the group that bade them good-bye thought it a foolish enterprise and spoke lightly of Samson when they were gone. America has undervalued the brave souls who went West in wagons, without whose sublime courage and endurance the plains would still be an unplowed wilderness. Often we hear

them set down as seedy, shiftless dreamers who could not make a living at home. They were mostly the best blood of the world and the noblest of God's missionaries. Who does not honor them above the thrifty, comfort loving men and women who preferred to stay at home, where risks were few, the supply of food sure and sufficient and the consolations of friendship and religion always at hand. Samson and Sarah preferred to enlist and take their places in the front battle line of Civilization.

They had read a little book called The Country of the Sangamon. The latter was a word of the Pottawatomies meaning land of plenty. It was the name of a river in Illinois draining "boundless, flowery meadows of unexampled beauty and fertility, belted with timber, blessed with shady groves, covered with game and mostly level, without a stick or a stone to vex the plowman." Thither they were bound to take up a section of government land.

They stopped for a visit with Elisha Howard and his wife, old friends of theirs, who lived in the village of Malone, which was in Franklin county, New York. There they traded their oxen for a team of horses. They were large gray horses named Pete and Colonel. The latter was fat and good-natured. His chief interest in life was food. Pete was always looking for food and perils. Colonel was the near horse. Now and then Samson threw a sheepskin over his back and put the boy on it and tramped along within arm's reach of Joe's left leg. This was a great delight to the little lad.

They proceeded at a better pace to the Black River country, toward which, in the village of Canton, they tarried again for a visit with Captain Moody and Silas Wright, both of whom had taught school in the town of Vergennes.

They proceeded through DeKalb, Richville and Gouverneur and Antwerp and on to the Sand Plains. They had gone far out of their way for a look at these old friends of theirs.

Every day the children would ask many questions, as they rode along, mainly about the beasts and birds in the dark shadows of the forest through which they passed. These were answered patiently by their father and mother and every answer led to other queries.

"You're a funny pair," said their father one day. "You have to turn over every word we say to see what's under it. I used to be just like ye, used to go out in the lot and tip over every stick and stone I could lift to see the bugs and crickets run. You're always hopin' to see a bear or a panther or a fairy run out from under my remarks."

"Wonder why we don't see no bears?" Joe asked.

"'Cause they always see us first or hear us comin'," said his father. "If you're goin' to see ol' Uncle Bear ye got to pay the price of admission."

"What's that?" Joe asked.

"Got to go still and careful so you'll see him first. If this old wagon didn't talk so loud and would kind o' go on its tiptoes maybe we'd see him. He don't like to be seen. Seems so he was kind o' shamed of himself, an' I wouldn't wonder if he was. He's done a lot o' things to be 'shamed of."

"What's he done?" Joe asked.

"Ketched sheep and pigs and fawns and run off with 'em."

"What does he do with 'em?"

"Eats 'em up. Now you quit. Here's a lot o' rocks and mud and I got to 'tend to business. You tackle yer mother and chase her up and down the hills a while and let me get my breath."

Samson's diary tells how, at the top of the long, steep hills he used to cut a small tree by the roadside and tie its butt to the rear axle and hang on to its branches while his wife drove the team. This held their load, making an effective brake.

Traveling through the forest, as they had been doing for weeks, while the day waned, they looked for a brookside on which they could pass the night with water handy. Samson tethered, fed and watered their horses, and while Sarah and the children built a fire and made tea and biscuits, he was getting bait and catching fish in the stream.

"In a few minutes from the time I wet my hook a mess of trout would be dressed and sizzling, with a piece of salt pork, in the pan, or it was a bad day for fishing," he writes.

After supper the wagon was partly unloaded, the feather bed laid upon the planks under the wagon roof and spread with blankets. Then Samson sang songs and told stories or played upon the violin to amuse the family. The violin invariably woke the birds in the tree-tops, and some, probably thrushes or warblers or white throated sparrows, began twittering. Now and then one would express his view of the disturbance with a little phrase of song. Often the player paused to hear these musical whispers "up in the gallery," as he was wont to call it.

Often if the others were weary and depressed he would dance merrily around the fire, playing a lively tune, with Sambo glad to lend a helping foot and much noise to the program. If mosquitos and flies were troublesome Samson built smudges, filling their camp with the smoky incense of dead leaves, in which often the flavor of pine and balsam was mingled. By and by the violin was put away and all knelt by the fire while Sarah prayed aloud for protection through the night. So it will be seen that they carried with them their own little theater, church and hotel.

Soon after darkness fell, Sarah and the children lay down for the night, while Samson stretched out with his blankets by the fire in good weather, the loaded musket and the dog Sambo lying beside him. Often the howling of wolves in the distant forest kept them awake, and the dog muttering and barking for hours.

Samson woke the camp at daylight and a merry song was his reveille while he led the horses to their drink.

"Have a good night?" Sarah would ask.

"Perfect!" he was wont to answer. "But when the smudges went out the mosquiters got to peckin' my face."

"Mine feels like a pincushion," Sarah would often answer. "Will you heat up a little water for us to wash with?"

"You better believe I will. Two more hedge hogs last night, but Sambo let 'em alone."

Sambo had got his mouth sored by hedge hogs some time before and had learned better than to have any fuss with them.

When they set out in the morning Samson was wont to say to the little lad, who generally sat beside him: "Well, my boy, what's the good word this morning?" Whereupon Joe would say, parrot like:

"God help us all and make His face to shine upon us."

"Well said!" his father would answer, and so the day's journey began.

Often, near its end, they came to some lonely farmhouse. Always Samson would stop and go to the door to ask about the roads, followed by little Joe and Betsey with secret hopes. One of these hopes was related to cookies and maple sugar and buttered bread and had been cherished since an hour of good fortune early in the trip and encouraged by sundry good-hearted women along the road. Another was the hope of seeing a baby—mainly, it should be said, the hope of Betsey. Joe's interest was merely an echo of hers. He regarded babies with an open mind, as it were, for the opinions of his sister still had some weight with him, she being a year and a half older than he, but babies invariably disappointed him, their capabilities being so restricted. To be sure, they could make quite a noise, and the painter was said to imitate it, but since Joe had learned that they couldn't bite he had begun to lose respect for them. Still, not knowing what might happen, he always took a look at every baby.

The children were lifted out of the wagon to stretch their legs at sloughs and houses. They were sure to be close behind the legs of their father when he stood at a stranger's door. Then, the night being near, they were always invited to put their horses in the barn and tarry until next morning. This was due in part to the kindly look and voice of Samson, but mostly to the wistful faces of the little children—a fact unsuspected by their parents. What motherly heart could resist the silent appeal of children's faces or fail to understand it? Those were memorable nights for Sarah and Joe and Betsey. In a letter to her brother the woman said:

"You don't know how good it seemed to see a woman and talk to her, and we talked and talked until midnight, after all the rest were asleep. She let me hold the baby in my lap until it was put to bed. How good it felt to have a little warm body in my arms again and feel it breathing! In all my life I never saw a prettier baby. It felt good to be in a real house and sleep in a soft, warm bed and to eat jelly and cookies and fresh meat and potatoes and bread and butter. Samson played for them and kept them laughing with his stories until bedtime. They wouldn't take a cent and gave us a dozen eggs in a basket and a piece of vension when we went away. Their name is Sanford and I have promised to write to them. They are good Christian folks and they say that maybe they will join us in the land of plenty if we find it all we expect."

They had two rainy, cold days, with a northeast wind blowing and deep mud in the roads. The children complained of the cold. After a few miles' travel they stopped at an old hunter's camp facing a great mossy rock near the road.

"Guess we'll stop here for a visit," said Samson.

"Who we goin' to visit?" Joe asked.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

A CLOSED door! What is as interesting as a door when we know something exciting is going on behind? Here we have a symbol of the screen of fashion, but three young ladies have managed to come through to our side and they make us wish for more.

You would never suspect Miss 1112 of knowing her grandmother's art of quilting, but when she found it was to be the fad to wear half her gown quilted and the other half plain, she learned. Black satin is the material for this new venture in clothes and to top it all off, tie the gown like a Xmas package with narrow grosgrain ribbon and you will have the most delightful diversion in the way of Fall garb.

A bib or a tucker for a young miss is such a becoming style that its popularity is of long standing. The sash worn by Miss 1106, hardbold enough to cover more than a few inches of the elongated vestee, slips through just far enough to let you know it is there. It is very much there in the back where it ends gracefully in an enormous and charming bow.

Does Miss 1120 know how aggravating she is to cover her dress so we cannot even guess what it looks like? We can forgive her only because her coat is so stylish and "milit'ry." Though the trimming looks like a ladder it is consistent for what goes up must come down. How she stands that feather in her neck is beyond us. It is probably a trained feather which is expected to fall in perfect line with the "spit" curl.

Martha has shopped in vain for a becoming Fall hat—mid-season seems to have terrified the merchants in these hard times—so the poor customer must choose between wearing a straw hat which makes her feel like a hot-house flower a week old, or a velvet hat which gives her an air of a Russian general at a child's party, and that "little hat" she is looking for, she can find only in the pictures.

No. 1106—Ladies' Dress—A wide sash of ribbon passes through slashes in the panel and serves to hold the latter in place. The dress is made with a one-piece skirt and a simple waist, with either long or short sleeves. Sizes 36 to 42 bust. Size 36 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 15-inch contrasting and 4⅞ yards plaiting.

No. 1112—Ladies' Dress—Narrow grosgrain ribbon is slipped through slashes in the back and front panel and ties at the sides to adjust the slight fulness. Sizes 36 to 42 bust. Size 36 requires 1½ yards 32-inch plain material and 2⅞ yards 32-inch checked.

No. 1120—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—A favorite model this season to wear over light Summer dresses is this loose wrap with a long Tuxedo collar. Sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust. Size 36 requires 4⅜ yards 36-inch material with 1⅝ yards 22-inch contrasting material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

To Blade Readers

New and Attractive Offers That Will Make It Profitable for You to Renew Blade Subscriptions.

The month of September is the beginning of our subscription season. We are confident that this will be a great year for THE WEEKLY BLADE, and know it will be a great year for our readers. The present "newspaper form" of THE BLADE has been very enthusiastically received by our people and nearly every mail brings letters of commendation on the excellence of the paper.

The fast growing circulation necessitated the purchase of three new, modern newspaper presses, each of these presses having a capacity for printing 144,000 WEEKLY BLADES an hour, the combined capacity of the three is 432,000 papers an hour. This increased output enables us to guarantee prompt delivery to our readers.

THE WEEKLY BLADE is a "Home and Farm Newspaper," essentially differing from magazine and farm publications—it is a complete family newspaper. The news of the whole world is printed, yet, in such concise form that the busiest person may, by a few hours reading each week, keep abreast of the times. Its appeal is to every man, woman and child, and its special departments make it of inestimable value to every member of the family, it serves in place of a half a dozen daily papers and magazines. THERE IS NOTHING JUST LIKE IT IN THE UNITED STATES.

If your subscription expires during the month of September, be sure and read carefully the special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs which we are sending you by mail. You will find it readily to your advantage, not only to renew your subscription, but to obtain a number of your friends to join with you.

The great popularity of THE BLADE, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list, we offer a large variety of useful and valuable articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

Never before have we been able to offer such values to our readers and never before have YOU had an opportunity to secure such desirable high-grade articles for so little effort.

A club of six, eight or ten, or even more subscribers, is very easy to raise, and your friends and neighbors will be glad to help you.

Do not stop with one club—raise a number of clubs and thereby take the greatest possible advantage of our exceptional offers.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

Copyright, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Continued From Last Week.

"Ripley, I wonder what you'd say if I should tell you that this idea is not mine?" he said, after a little pause.

"Not yours?"

"No; it, or at least the germ of it, was given to me by a woman; a woman who knows no more about business details than you do about driving white elephants."

"I'd like to be made acquainted with the lady," said Ripley, with a tired little smile." Such germs are too valuable to be wasted on mere lumber yards and fruit packeries and grain elevators and the like."

"You'll meet her some day," laughed the boss, with a sort of happy lilt in his voice that fairly made me sick—knowing what I did; and knowing that he didn't know it. Then he switched the subject abruptly: "About the other matter, Ripley: I know you've been pretty busy, but you've had Tarbell nearly a week. What have you found out?"

"We've gone into it pretty thoroughly, and I think we've got at the bottom of it, finally. I can tell you the whole story now."

The boss got up, closed the door leading to May's room, and snapped the catch against interruptions.

"Let's have it," he directed.

Ripley briefed the general situation as it stood on the night of the engine theft in a few terse sentences. Aside from the fight on Red Tower Consolidated, the new railroad policies were threatening to upset all the time-honored political traditions of the machine-governed state. An election was approaching, and the railroad vote and influence must be whipped into line. As the grafters viewed it, the threatened revolution was a one-man government, and if that man could be removed the danger would vanish.

Beyond that, he gave the story of the facts, so far as they had been ferreted out by Tarbell. The orders had apparently come from political headquarters in the state capital, but the execution details had been turned over to Clanahan, the political boss of Portal City. Clanahan's gangsters and crooks had been at work for some time before the plot climaxed. They had tapped our wires and were thus enabled to intercept our messages and keep in touch.

The plot itself was simple. At a certain hour of a given night an anonymous letter was to be sent to Mr. Norcross, telling him that a gang of noted train robbers was stealing an engine from the Portal City yard for the purpose of running down the line and wrecking the Fast Mail, which often carried a bullion express car. If the boss should fall for it—as he did, when the time came—and go in person to stop the raid, he was to be overpowered and spirited away, a forged letter purporting to be a notice of his resignation was to be left for Mr. Van Britt, and a fake telegram, making the same announcement, was to be sent to President Dunton in New York. Nothing was left indefinite but the choosing of the night.

"I suppose Hatch was to give the word," said the boss, who had been listening soberly while the lawyer talked.

"That is the inference. Any night when you were in town would answer. The engine to be stolen was the one which brings the Strathcoma accommodation in at eight-thirty each evening, and which always stands overnight in the same place—on the spur between the coal chutes. Hence, it was always available. Hatch probably gave the word after his talk with you, but the time was made even more propitious by the arrival of the two telegrams; the one from Mr. Chadwick, and the one from Mr. Dunton, both of which they doubtless intercepted by means of the tapped wires."

Mr. Norcross looked up quickly. "Ripley, did Dunton know what was going to be done to me?"

"Oh, I think not. It wasn't at all necessary that he should be taken in on it. He has been opposing your policies all along, and had just sent you a pretty savage call-down. He didn't want you in the first place, and he has been anxious to get rid of you ever since. The plotters knew very well what he would do if he should get a wire which purported to be your resignation. He would appoint another man, quick, and all they would have to do would be to make sure that you were well off stage, and would stay off until the other man could take hold."

"It worked out like a charm," admitted the boss, with a wry smile. "I haven't been talking much about the details, partly because I wanted to find out if this young fellow, Tarbell, was as good as the major's recommendation of him, and partly because I'm honestly ashamed, Ripley. Any man of my age and experience who would swallow bait, hook, and line as I did that night deserves to get all that is coming to him."

"You can tell me now, can't you?" queried the attorney.

"Oh, yes; you have it all—or practically all. I fell for the anonymous letter about the Mail hold-up, and while I don't 'rattle' very easily, ordinarily, that was one time when I lost my head, just for the moment. The obvious thing to do—if any attention whatever was to be paid to the anonymous warning—was to telephone the police and the roundhouse. I did neither because I thought it might be too slow. The letter was urgent, of course; it said that Black Ike Bradley and his gang were already in the railroad yard, preparing to steal the engine."

"So you made a straight shoot for the scene of action?"

"I did; down the back streets and across the lower end of the plaza. As it appeared—or rather as it was made to appear—I was barely in time. There were men at the engine, and when I sprinted across the yard they were ready to move it out to the main line. I yelled at them and ran in."

"You must have been beautifully rattled; to go up against a gang of thugs that way, alone and unarmed," was the lawyer's comment.

"I was," the boss confessed soberly. "Of course, I didn't have a ghost of a show. Three of them tackled me the moment I came within reach. I got one of the three on the point of the jaw, and they had to leave him behind; but there were enough more of them. Before I fairly realized what was happening, they had me trussed up like a Christmas turkey, gagged with my own handkerchief, and loaded into the cab of the engine. From that on, it was all plain sailing."

"Then they took you to the old lumber camp?"

"As fast as the engine could be made to turn her wheels. They were running against the Mail, and they knew it. Arroyo has no night operator, and when we sneaked through the Banta yard and past the station, the operator there was asleep. I saw him, with his head in the crook of his arm, at the telegraph table in the bay window as we passed."

Ripley grinned. "We've been giving that young fellow the third degree—Van Britt and I. He claims that he was doped; that somebody dropped something into his coffee at the station lunch counter. His story didn't hang together and Van Britt fired him. But go on."

"We ran out to the Timber Mountain 'Y,'" the boss resumed, "and from that on up the old saw-mill line. The rail connections were all in place, and I knew from this that preparations had been made beforehand. At the mill stop they untied my legs and made me walk up the hill to the commissary. When they took the gag out, I said a few things and asked them what they were going to do with me. They wouldn't tell me anything except that I was to be locked up for a few days."

"You knew what that meant?"

"Perfectly. My drop-out would be made to look as if I had jumped the job, and Dunton would appoint a new man. After that, I could come back, if I wanted to. Whatever I might do or try to do would cut no figure, and no explanation I could make would be believed. I had most obligingly dug my own official grave, and there could be no resurrection."

"What then?" pressed Ripley, keenly interested as anybody could see.

"When they took the clothesline from my arms there was another scrap. It didn't do any good. They got the door shut on me and got it locked. After that, for four solid days, Ripley, I was made to realize how little it takes to hold a man. I had my pocket knife, but I could not whittle my way out. The floor puncheons were spiked down, and I couldn't dig out. They had taken all my matches, and I couldn't burn the place. I tried the stick-rubbing, and all those things you read about; they're fakes; I couldn't get even the smell of smoke."

"The chimney?"

"There wasn't any. They had heated the place, when it was a commissary, with a stove, and the pipe hole through the ceiling had a piece of sheet iron nailed over it. And I couldn't get to the roof at all. They had me."

Ripley nodded and said, snappy-like: "Well, we've got them now—any time you give the word. Tarbell has a pinch on one of the Clanahan men and he will turn state's evidence. We can railroad every one of those fellows who carried you off."

"And the men higher up?" queried the boss.

"No; not yet."

"Then we'll drop it where it is. I don't want the hired tools; no one of them, unless you can get the devil that crippled Jimmie Dodds, here."

They went on, talking about my burn-up. Listening in, I learned for the first time just how it had been done. Tarbell, through his hold upon the welshing Clanahan striker, had got the details at second-hand. Hatch's assassin—or Clanahan's—must have had it all doped it and made ready before Hatch had made the break at trying to bribe me.

Anyway, a lead had been taken from a power wire at the corner of the street and hooked over the outer door-knob. And inside I had been given a sheet of copper to stand on for a good "ground," the copper itself being wired to a water pipe running up through the hall. Tarbell had afterward proved up on all this, it seemed, finding the insulated wire and the copper sheet with its connections hidden in a small rubbish closet under the hall stair, just where a fellow in a hurry might chuck them.

"Tarbell is a striking success," Mr. Norcross put in, along at the end of things. "We'll keep him on with us, Ripley."

"You'd better," said the level-eyed young attorney, significantly. "From the way things are stacking up, you'll presently need a personal bodyguard. I suppose it's no use asking you to carry a gun?"

"Hardly," laughed the boss. "I've never done it yet, and it's pretty late in the day to begin."

Past this there was little more talk about the C. S. & W. deal, and about what the Hatch crowd would be likely to try next; and when it was finished, and Ripley was reaching for his hat, the boss said: "There is no change in the orders: we've got 'em going now, and we'll keep 'em going. Drive it, Ripley; drive it for every ounce there is in you. Never mind the election talk or the stock quotations. This railroad is going to be honest, if it never earns another net dollar. We'll win!"

"It's beginning to look a little that way, now," the lawyer admitted, with his hand on the door knob. "Just the same, Norcross, there is safety in numbers, and our numbers are precisely one; one man"—holding up a single finger. "As before, the pyramid is standing on its head—and you are the head. The other people have shown us once what happens when you are removed. For God's sake, be careful!"

I don't know whether the boss took that last bit of advice to heart or not. If he didn't, he was a bigger man than even I had been taking him for—with the crooks of a whole state reaching out for him, and with the knowledge which he must have had, that the next time they came gunning for him they'd shoot to kill.

It was late in the afternoon when Ripley made his visit, and pretty soon after he went away the boss and I closed up our end of the shop and left May pecking away at his typewriter on a lot of routine stuff. I don't know what made me do it, but as I was passing Fred's desk on the way out, stringing along behind the boss, I stopped and jerked open one of the drawers. I knew beforehand what was in the drawer, and pointed to it—a new .38 automatic. Fred nodded, and I slipped the gun into my left-hand pocket, wondering as I did it, if I could make out to hit the broad side of a barn, shooting with that hand, if I had to.

A half-minute later I had caught up with Mr. Norcross, and together we left the building and went up to the Bullard for dinner.

CHAPTER XVI.

In the Coal Yard.

I knew, just as well as could be—without being able to prove it—that we were shadowed on the trip up from the railroad building to the hotel, and it made me nervous. There could be only one reason now for any such dogging of the boss. The grafters were not trying to find out what he was doing; they didn't need to, because he was advertising his doings—or Juneman was—in the newspapers. What they were trying to do was to catch him off his guard and do him up—this time to stay done up.

It was safe to assume that they wouldn't fumble the ball for a second time. Mr. Ripley had stood the thing fairly on its feet when he said that our campaign was purely a one-man proposition, so far as it had yet gone. People who had met the boss and had done business with him liked him; but the old-time prejudice against the railroad was so widespread and so bitter that it couldn't be overcome all at once. Juneman, our publicity man, was doing his best, but as yet we had no party following in the state at large which would stand by us and see that we got justice.

I was chewing these things over while we sat at dinner in the Bullard cafe, and I guess Mr. Norcross was, too, for he didn't say much. It isn't altogether comfortable to be a marked man in a more or less unfriendly country, and I shouldn't wonder if the boss, big and masterful as he was, felt the pressure of it. I don't know whether he knew anything about the shadowing business I speak of or not, but he might have. We hadn't more than given our dinner order when one of Hatch's clerks, a cock-eyed chap named Kestler, came in and took a table just far enough from ours to be out of the way, and near enough to listen in if we said anything.

When we finished, Kestler was just getting his service of ice cream; but I noticed that he left it untouched and got up and followed us to the lobby. It made me hot enough to want to turn on him and knock his crooked eye out, but of course, that wouldn't have done any good.

After Mr. Norcross had bought some cigars at the stand he said he guessed he'd run out to Major Kendrick's for a little while; and with that he went up to his rooms. Though the major was the one he named, I knew he meant that he was going to see Mrs. Sheila. I remembered what he had said to Ripley about a woman's giving him germ ideas and such things, and I guess it was really so. Every time he spent an evening at the major's he'd come back with a lot of new notions for popularizing the Short Line.

When he said that, about going out to the major's, Kestler was near enough to overhear it, and so he waited, lounging in the lobby and pretending to read a paper. About half-past seven the boss came down and asked me to call a taxi for him. I did it; and Kestler loafed around just long enough to see him start off. Then he lit out, himself, and something in the way he did it made me take out after him.

To Be Continued.

50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 1, 1921.

The European countries that owe us belong to a Don't Worry club.

In her enthusiasm for disarmament Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt reveals her bitter opposition to dogs of war.

Among the things a man can't outgrow is a bald head.

China is pleased to accept the invitation to President Harding's disarmament party. Being a guest instead of a doormat will be a new experience for China.

Lima Beane says the skirt is too short when the girl looks as if she had outgrown it.

Our government owes everybody a square deal, that is all. Yet there are some who would like to have Uncle Sam help their hands from the bottom of the deck.

Law is getting so unpopular that there is an increasing demand for evasion experts.

There are many men who get our country wrong. They think the right of free speech includes speakeasies.

Something tells us that Business will be turning up the corners of his mouth and cracking a smile before many months.

Tightwaddery too often is mistaken for thrift.

Some men go to congress for the particular purpose of working for their re-election.

Alice Robertson, congresswoman from Oklahoma, is the kind of woman President Harding might call "common sensical." She seems to have done much thinking while she was running a restaurant, and doesn't always take the woman's club view of things.

There is more to patriotism than playing the National Airs on a phonograph.

Men dissatisfied with prohibition are fond of talking of "the dear dead days." But what they really have in mind are the dead-drunk days.

Taxes cannot be abolished without abolishing government. And to abolish government would destroy political office. Anybody can see how impossible it is to do away with taxes.

Granting that it takes all kinds of people to make the world, there is an advantage in having a majority in favor of decency.

A mule inherits its voice, ears, tail, general contour and disposition from its father. There isn't enough horse in a mule to make corned beef.

There is much foolish talk about the coming rule of women. The women rule now, except in the matter of women's wear. Styles are dictated by men.

California's wonderful weather doesn't discourage murder. Souls become bitter in any climate.

"According to a student of affairs the Chinese as a race are the most honest people in the world." Furthermore, China is the white rabbit among a lot of bulldog nations.

What is needed in the world is so much work to do that the never-sweats will have to hide in a deep hole to keep away from it.

All the money the government possesses comes out of the pockets of the people. If any of it is used to help one class an unfair thing is done the majority. Government is not a charitable institution.

These are great times for men who have a desire to dodge work.

Says Will Hays, postmaster general: "I am not and will not allow myself to be made a censor of the press." Another "common sensical" member of the cabinet.

There are temperaments that give evidence of having been cultivated in hot houses.

Beer is bitter—the only argument in its favor as a medicine.

Many people never go to a photographer to get their pictures taken because they can't look pleasant long enough for a time exposure.

Intuition will not help a woman politically. Even intuition will lie when it gets into politics.

Much of the country's indebtedness can be left to posterity to pay. In that way posterity can acquire a proprietary interest in the country.

Starving Russians are hungry enough to eat a horse but they can't make soup of a Bolshevik nightmare.

After the bootlegger is recognized as respectable, if that time ever comes, there'll be some probability of a farmer giving a certificate of good character to the sheep-killing dogs in his neighborhood.

It takes a good many tongue-lashings these days to drive a man to drink.

Girls who do a good job of decorating their faces should be eligible to membership in the painters' union.

Secretary Mellon's desire to give the country cleaner money may have been inspired by the President. It was a whim of the former editor of the Marion Star to meet the weekly payroll with money that had never been spent.

Rural Independence

Many millions of city men and women see nothing certain ahead when the times are bad. They do not know whether there will be work to do, wages or salaries to earn. They know that they own no buildings, are sure of no shelter, if they come to the point where rent cannot be paid. They feel that the future may bring them up against a solid wall too high to scale, too strongly built to be broken through.

Not a few city business men have recently had days and weeks when the outlook was like that. Those who have been going on for a long time in all kinds of commercial and industrial weather and have not been prosperous realize exactly what it means to consider the chance of complete failure, followed by poverty—property gone, no employment to be found, no way to support a family.

From such grim visions of distress the average farmer, though of late he has had exceedingly much about which to complain, is entirely free. They do not trouble his nights or invade his waking hours. He knows there will be a house to live in, food to eat, clothing to wear. And he has the blessed assurance of work to do. His pay for his labor may be small for a time, but it will not stop altogether. He may have to get along with meager compensation for his toil and the returns on his investments in land, buildings, machinery, tools and livestock may be very narrow. Yet things do not stop. His business goes on. He can work and live. He need beg no man for a job.

All this is a real offset, and a big one, to the unpleasant effects of adverse market conditions for agricultural staples. It is more than a theoretical consolation for the downward plunge of prices for what farmers have to sell. There is no discounting the comfort and peace of mind that comes from wholesome certainties in a period of depression and strain in business, such as the period out of which this nation is painfully emerging.

Better Than Optimism

The gospel of optimism is preached to us from pulpit and in the press. It amounts to telling us over and over again that everything in the world is as it should be—a doctrine false and foolish. There is a better word for what we want to express. This is "courage."

When optimism is not based on facts it is silly and unavailing. When it is merely a hope made articulate it is only conversation. Courage takes account of facts. It faces life and all possibilities boldly and cheerfully.

History proves over and over again that after every great war there has been a period of transition when nations were upset by industrial and social unrest—such times as we are experiencing today and sometimes much worse than these are. After the Greeks were through with their affairs with the Persians they suffered the hardships of reconstruction. But in the years that followed Greece made her greatest contribution to all that constitutes civilization—a contribution we still measure as priceless.

After Julius Caesar had carried war throughout the western world, the Augustan era set in, the most splendidly progressive period of the Imperial Empire. It was not war which ruined Rome or Greece. It was the habit and temper of the people in the so-called normal times that brought eventual ruin.

In the six years between the close of the American revolution in 1785 and the adoption of the constitution in 1789 there were six revolutions that threatened the weak and wavering republic. America went through more trouble then than she has dreamed of going through now. The cool courage of leaders, the firm determination of people in general to obtain and establish a strong government made the return to the normal certain.

There is no cause for fear as to the return to normal times now. Mere grinning optimism will not speed the process. But courage will. It is the word to live by now.

Russia's Place Among Nations

With the signing of the agreement on famine relief between American and Russian representatives at Riga, the hope that this agreement would lead to "further relations" was expressed by Litinoff, the Soviet commissioner.

It is hard to understand what "further relations" could be desired, even by the Soviet adventurers, on the basis of this Riga agreement. For by this agreement Russia is definitely brought down from all status as a civilized nation. She is reduced to the subservience which European nations demanded of Turkey under Abdul-Hamid, and of China under the unspeakable Dowager Tsi-An.

One typical principle of civilized nations dealing with barbarians is the insistence that native courts shall not presume to try and sentence citizens of a civilized power. The first demand made by Secretary Hoover on the Russian "government" was that all sentences against Americans be immediately nullified by the release of the prisoners. The terms of the Riga agreement are further expressions of the same attitude of mind on the part of the American government.

The agreement confers diplomatic rights on all American relief workers. It reserves all control of distribution of food to the American agents. Relief will be restricted to the suffering people, so that neither the colossal Russian army, the navy, nor the crowd of government employes may snatch away any of the precious supplies. The American workers will take hold of the relief work and also of the fight against the threatened epidemics.

The peoples of Russia, and even the Russian "government," are still immense beneficiaries from this agreement. But through it all one can see how clearly the civilized world regards Russia as a land without a trustworthy official class, a land without civilized equipment for meeting a great epidemic. In a word, she is another China, another Turkey, another Abyssinia, in many respects, but not of sufficiently high standing in government to justify the actual appointment of an ambassador or a minister to its capital.

This view of Russia is not one arbitrarily assumed by the civilized nations. Russia is in the rank where her present autocracy deliberately placed her. They aimed for complete autocracy and complete militarism in government. These things combined always mean complete barbarism. The "government" annulled all previous undertakings and agreements with civilization. It repeated the historic blunder of Ivan the Great in crushing enterprise by greedy confiscations. Lenine, Russia's specimen of a professor drunk with sudden power, closed the parliament which was Russia's sole hope of progress. He deliberately led the miserable country back to the age before the Romanoffs, the age of Boris, Godunoff and other adventurers.

There Russia is today, where China was under Tsi-An and Turkey under Abdul-Hamid; in the first rank of barbaric nations, but outside the pale of civilization.

More Disarmament Hopes

"It was agreed that the British empire must have a navy equal to any other country in the world," declared Premier Lloyd George to the house of commons recently. Loud cheering greeted the statement.

Then the British government prepared and dispatched its formal acceptance of the invitation to a disarmament conference. For this disarmament conference is to give the real interpretation to the premier's words, by letting us know how large a navy would be to be "equal to any other country in the world."

The statement on the eve of this conference should be linked with the words of Roosevelt: "We shall have peace throughout the world sooner, not by appearing to be afraid of war, but rather as being prepared, but unwilling to submit humanity to such a visitation."

What Might Have Been

William D. Haywood, now a fugitive from justice in Russia, has fallen heir to a fortune through the death of his wife.

No one ever knew that he had a wife, but the charming story told by the authorities is that he had a wife and two children when he used to work for a living, before he became a champion of the workers.

According to this story, Haywood deserted the little family 30 years ago. Still more good fortune came to the wife, for her father discovered a silver mine. One-third of his wife's inheritance now falls to Haywood, though of course he must return to America and enter upon his 20-year sentence in Leavenworth in order to claim the wealth.

One cannot help thinking of "what might have been." Haywood has been reckoned for years as about the cheapest agitator that has grown up among us. His support of a strike or a "cause" has practically always made it impossible for that strike or "cause" to succeed. Thirteen years ago he first gained national notice by being acquitted for murder. During the war his utterances made it inevitable that he be tried for disloyalty. He was tried, was convicted, then abandoned his comrades and his bondsmen and fled.

Now—suppose he could go back 30 years, and Haywood had merely done his duty. Fortune was on its way, and would have included him. Ease and comfort, instead of the shadow of the law, would have been his. Perhaps he could have risen from honorable security to honorable distinction.

Those who know him say he has interesting qualities. But somehow a sense of duty sems to have been omitted. He has no sense of duty to his country, his family, his bondsmen, or his comrades in prison. Instead, there is a love of dubious glory, and the path to real glory, wide open before him, was as always, the path of homely duty.

About the time prices were coasting down the incline to where they should be somebody pulled the emergency clutch.

Satisfaction in work accomplished doesn't last long. The way to keep happy is to take up a fresh task as soon as one is finished.

Not long since it was a question with many people where to spend their money. Now the problem is to get spending money.

Under socialism it is probable the Russians could not grasp these lines of Byron:

"That all-softening, o'erpowering knell,
The tocsin of the soul—the dinner bell."

There Is Work to Be Done

BY ROGER W. BABSON

(Copyright, 1921, Fleming H. Revell Company. First published in this newspaper by arrangement with Associated Editors, Chicago.)

This series of articles began with the following words:

"Fundamentally, this country is sound.

"Temporarily, its business is sick.

"It is a good thing when we are sick to become well again, but it is a better thing to seek a way to stamp out our malady for all time to come.

"There was a time when men and women looked upon smallpox as a scourge from God, terrible, but unavoidable. This was before we learned how to combat it. Today smallpox is no longer a plague.

"There was a time when whole communities were shattered, and—in an economic sense—were all but annihilated by terrible crop failures. The farmers still have their troubles. Crop failures are still reported. But a modern crop failure is mild indeed compared with the devastating ruin that befell farmers in previous decades. Crop failures are no longer a plague.

"Business, I believe, is ill with a preventable malady. Business depressions are a plague that could be stamped out if we but knew what to do.

"Can we eliminate this disastrous succession of reckless ups and sickening downs? I believe so.

"Can we make prosperity permanent? I believe so."

Let us review specifically the things that have been done to eliminate crop failures and see if the same principles might not be followed in eliminating the plague of periodic business depressions.

1. Farmers have been educated to diversify their crops. Instead of staking all upon cotton, the more progressive farmers of the South are developing food crops and livestock. The same principle is being worked out in other sections. The one-crop system is everywhere being replaced by diversification. If one product is a failure, the farmer has other products to fall back upon.

2. Instead of working blindly in the dark the farmer now has information to guide him, both in production and distribution. If he sees a tendency toward excessive production of some one product—as clearly indicated by the crop reports from year to year—he can gradually shift his production to other crops. If a certain market is reported as glutted, he can divert his products to a point where conditions are more favorable.

3. The farmer has been educated to better methods. A superior agricultural technique has been developed and taught. Farm efficiency has increased. Farm equipment has improved.

4. At least a beginning has been made in educating the public to regulate their purchasing by common sense rather than by fad or habit. That great buyer, the housewife, has been partially taught to buy rice when rice is abundant and potatoes are scarce. And she has been partially taught to direct her other purchases in accordance with market conditions. It is true that only a little has been accomplished along this line, but it is a step in the right direction.

These same principles which have made farm prosperity far more permanent than in earlier days can be applied to make business prosperity more permanent. In detail, this works out as follows:

Diversified Interests Needed.

1. Business men will be educated to diversify their interests. The "one-crop" system must be abandoned in the factory as well as upon the farm. The automobile manufacturer will make both trucks and trailers, so that a depression in truck sales will be offset by activity in trailer sales. The merchant will be prepared to cater either to classes or masses according as the two groups see-saw up and down the teeter-board of fundamental conditions. The same man will operate a woolen mill and shoddy mill, one of which will always be active when the other is dull. There will also be diversification of sales territories; and there will be seasonal diversification.

2. Government Production Report.

If sufficient pressure is exerted, the government will provide business information as well as crop information. It is a national disgrace that no government report can be found to tell which lines of industrial production are becoming overcrowded and which markets threaten a glut. The census of manufacturers is a beginning which must be perfected and supplemented by a census of trade.

3. Technique of Business.

There can be developed a technique of business, comparable with the improved methods of agriculture. Even modern business is hardly more than hit-or-miss—largely miss. The "systematizing" movement and the "efficiency" movement are but intimations of what awaits to be done for better business. Moreover, both of these movements were concerned primarily with mechanical matters—and business is not essentially mechanical but human. Illimitable possibilities will be opened up when we develop the human side of business, with attention to those main springs of action—the emotions.

4. Educating Purchasers.

Purchasers must be taught their power and how to use it. Send your money to the bank and it builds houses, factories, machinery and other capital wealth. Send your money to the jewelers and it opens diamond mines. Both jewels and flour mills are well to have,—but in proper proportion. Proportion is the essence of the whole subject. There is no such thing as overproduction; the trouble is always due to unbalanced or ill proportioned production! For every pair of silk hose produced, there must be produced a proportionate volume of garden hose. Otherwise, panic and depression. The buyer is the supreme court that can diversify and proportion the nation's activities. When this duty is recognized and fulfilled a panic will be as rare as a dinosaur. In this connection, note WHAT A DOLLAR WILL DO:

$1 spent for a lunch lasts 5 hours.
$1 spent for a cap lasts 5 months.
$1 spent for an automobile lasts 5 years.
$1 spent for a water power or railroad grade lasts for 5 generations.
$1 spent in the service of God lasts for eternity.

This does not mean that we should put our income in the contribution box and starve to death, but that we should wake up to the terrible responsibility that accompanies purchasing power. We speak of the "almighty dollar." In one sense this is true. Don't abuse that power. Use it in making good. Get the vision.

I said that smallpox, save in isolated cases, has been conquered. As a national plague, it has been abolished. Not for a long time can we hope to eliminate the occasional business failure. But we can eliminate panics and dépressions as national epidemics. We can do this, as has been explained in detail above, by following identically the same principles which have been so successful in agriculture and in health work. Tuberculosis has been shaken in its hold on the world by better methods of living. Panics can be stamped out by better methods of doing business.

Our Immediate Problem.

So much for the general problem. Now for the immediate problem of getting out of the period of depression that we are already in.

Everyone is interested in the answer to this question: "How long will this period of depression last?"

It will last until the inflation of the past few years is taken out. The actual length of time will depend on how this is accomplished.

The Towel Analogy.

To illustrate what I mean, let us assume that before me is a bowl of water and a dry, clean, healthy hand towel. The towel in that condition, represents normal business conditions, when business is on the medial X-Y line, as for instance 1911-12. Then it was in the state of this towel, neither inflated nor deflated, but clean and healthy, ready for use. During 1917-19, however, the towel became saturated with water. This is just what happened to business. The drops of water that fall off the towel when lifted out of the water may be indicative of the orders for goods which fall to us during such inflated times. The saturated towel represents business when we were at the highest point in January, 1920, thoroughly saturated with water. Such saturation must be taken out. We must always get the towel dry again.

There, however, are two ways of getting a towel dry. If I took a towel and hung it up to dry—when dripping—it would take about four hours for such a towel to dry. But there is another way, which our mothers used. Instead of letting the towel take four hours to dry, they would put the towel through a wringer. Now, after the towel has been put through a wringer, it can be hung out in the same sunshine, the same air and same temperature and it will dry in one hour.

We're in the Wringer.

Business was put into the wringer in 1920 and 1921. Although you and I don't like to go through a wringer, nevertheless it is very much better for all if some of us go through the wringer once in so often. If we cut a dog's tail off at one clip, the dog suffers a lot for a short time, but soon forgets it. If, however, we cut off the dog's tail a quarter inch per month for 36 months, at the end of that time the dog will be pretty well discouraged.

Hills and Valleys.

It is to be expected that the extent and intensity of this present period of depression will correspond rather closely with the extent and intensity of the recent era of prosperity. Along the new uneven road of business the hills approximately equal the valleys and the valleys approximately equal the hills.

It makes a great deal of difference when the highest point of a period of prosperity or the lowest point of a period of depression is reached. Four years of prosperity with the peak in the first year is much less satisfactory to business men than four years of ever-increasing business with the peak coming near the end.

Conversely two or three years of depression seem less serious if the worst point comes at the outset and conditions become less severe from then on. To have a severe slump followed by a long period of sinking—cutting the dog's tail by inches—is most discouraging of all.

Prosperity comes when service replaces selfishness. The sooner we put this principle into actual practice, in our own lives the quicker will we prosper again.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

After the Spats

We've had our troubles, Ma and I,
But countin' all that's come and gone
An' all the times the fur would fly,
Somehow we've still kept lovin' on;
An' whether she or I was wrong,
We never kept our grouches long.

We've watched the youngsters quarrel, too,
An' wrangle as they played their games,
They've scrapped, as children often do,
An' called each other dreadful names;
Yet when each little spat was o'er,
They were as lovin' as before.

We've lived our years as man an' wife
About the way most people do;
Some days have brought us bitter strife
Yet always we have smiled it through;
An' though some angry words have passed,
We've never let the quarrel last.

There's no divorce court needed here,
There's nothing now can go amiss;
Our tempers are not so severe
But they will soften with a kiss.
Like children, when the spat is o'er,
We're just as lovin' as before.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)

HARDLY SUFFICIENT GROUNDS TO START ANOTHER ROUGH HOUSE.

ABE MARTIN

Em Moots' niece, who wuz so bitterly criticized fer goin' back t' stenography so soon after her husband's death, is askin' fer a divorce.

A bum is much to be preferred t' a bore. We kin git rid of a bum fer a dime.

HAPPY SPITZBERGEN

BY WALT MASON.

SPITZBERGEN winds are blowing, their edge is like a file, and there it's always snowing, and life is worth the while; no torrid nights are keeping the citizens from sleeping; no sunstruck gents are weeping, but people sing and smile. Spitzbergen, land of pleasure, of comfort and of ease! The cold they cannot measure, for mercury will freeze; amid those wholesome rigors no voter ever figures on flies or ants or chiggers, on skeeters, bugs or fleas. Of that fair land I'm dreaming when I to roost repair, the perspiration streaming from brow and cheeks and hair; how I would like to wander among the icebergs yonder and see the groundhog ponder within its frozen lair! It seems a thing surprising that all men do not go where winds are always rising, and there is always snow; why do we shilly-shally? Why don't we straightway sally to some far northern valley and sit upon a floe? Spitzbergen is inviting the weary to her door; she beckons, at this writing, she beckons and implores; why are we here remaining where horrid heat is reigning; oh, why is no one straining to reach her ice bound shores? The Summer sun is blazing, the sky's like polished zinc; and heat, absurd, amazing, has put us on the blink; and still the days grow hotter, why don't we weave and totter to where men chop the water when they would have a drink?

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Whenever I begin to worry about how I'll pay all my debts I think of Germany and feel better."

Life's Discomforts.

Getting up at 5 o'clock every morning during the hay fever season to sneeze.

A woman likes to have a sewing room in her house. Then she doesn't have to begin darning her husband's socks until the room is full of them.

Town Gossip.

Jack Thornton decided to paint his house without waiting for his neighbors to reach an agreement upon the proper color, as all their tastes differ. He said that he'd rather have all of them criticize the effect than have only half of them approve of it.

Just because a small boy likes to argue is no sign he'll be a lawyer. He may become an insurance agent.

Ask a woman what she needs most and nine times out of ten she'll say a new hat.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

Letter to Bill, his nephew, on daily life in a suburban home.

Dear Bill:

In your recent letter you expressed a desire to find out something about how it feels to live in a house of your own out in the suburbs and how I spend my idle hours. I can't give you much information because I never have any idle hours to do any feeling. The only leisure I get is when I'm in bed. Then I'm either asleep or my wife is talking to me, which soon puts me to sleep.

Between the moment the alarm clock booms forth its jangling and unwelcome sound and the time the car which I take to go to work is due I'm so rushed with jobs that I feel as if I had done a day's work before starting.

When the alarm rings at 6:45 I leap out of bed, open my eyes, turn off the clock, close the windows, wash and shave. At 7 o'clock I begin hunting for my collar button and deciding what necktie to wear. Both problems are solved by 7:15 and I spend the next 10 minutes inserting cuff links into a clean shirt. This sounds simple but the faster you do it the longer it takes. Then all there is to do is to run out and get the milk, empty the water pan under the icebox, grab a hasty breakfast, wipe off my chin, kiss my wife, hang out the ice card and dash for the car.

Returning home in the evening I trot to the grocery store to get the stuff my wife forgot to order during the day, gallop back, help peel potatoes, take down the ice card, empty the water pan, eat supper, wipe my mouth, clean up the crumbs I dropped on the floor, carry out the garbage, dry the dishes, put them away without breaking any and listen to the latest gossip. If there is any time left and we're not going out or expecting company I mow the lawn or sprinkle it, read the paper, empty the water pan and retire.

In my spare moments, if any, I do expert repairing such as fixing or wrecking the electric sweeper, making the clock strike, looking for a leak in the roof and putting a new washer in the cold water faucet. Then I pick up stones the next door neighbor boy has tossed into the yard, carry out the empty tin cans, put another board in the table for company the following night, pull weeds, sweep the sidewalk, scrub the porch and read the electric light and gas meters to find out whether the trusts are honest or not.

I can't tell you what my wife does with herself. It's a profound secret. I imagine she cooks, irons, sews and sometimes sweeps and dusts the furniture. From bits of conversation that have drifted toward my ears I deduce that she also takes one or two naps, combs her hair, washes out her silk hose, powders her face and calls on the neighbors.

Bill, if you desire a home of your own, be careful and don't injure yourself in any way because a cripple has no business owning one. You must keep in shape to fix anything that goes wrong for there is no landlord to order around. If the water pipes leak or the front door sticks it's you who has to get busy. In other words, you are your own goat. You can't pass the buck.

It's great to be a home owner, though. You're monarch of all you survey if you're near-sighted.

Your home-loving
Uncle Henry.

Veterans Care for Woman Who Lost 13 Relatives in War

Mrs. Emma Wilkins, Seattle war widow, soon will have her own little home, built by the American buddies of her "men folks," all of whom were killed in the war.

Mrs. Wilkins' husband, six sons, four stepsons, her brother and her brother-in-law—all of those to whom she could look for care during her old age—were killed while fighting with the English army. Food prices were high, rents were far beyond feeble efforts to earn enough money to live on. There seemed no other way than to accept charity or go to the poor house.

But there came a rift in the clouds and a ray of sunshine darted through, to shine upon a bright, cheerful world for this war mother, who had given all she had for her country.

The Seattle Veterans of Foreign Wars heard of her plight and decided to take care of her for the rest of her life, not as an act of charity, but as a duty to the mother of their soldier brothers.

So they obtained a lot, donated by a Seattle real estate firm. A "grading party" was held, with "nobody barred." There were picks and shovels for all who wanted to wield them. Soon the house will be built and completely furnished. It is located near the Fort Lawton military barracks, where she can hear the bugle calls and be close to the soldier boys she loves.

The Veterans will furnish her with provisions for the rest of her life, but Mrs. Wilkins has room on her lot for a little garden and she probably will keep some chickens.

It is going to be "home" and "Mother" Wilkins is happy, despite her past trials, for there is no place in the world she would rather live than near a military post, she says.

VARIETIES

The true name of the daddy-long-legs is the crane fly.

Some rock crystals have as many as 300 different sides.

A cubic foot of air weighs a little less than an ounce.

The cow of the water buffalo gives exceptionally rich milk.

The rainfall around the Caspian sea is only 10 inches a year.

A nut which grows in the orient is filled with a sticky varnish.

Japanese farms average two and one-half acres to the family.

In their first vote Belgian women outnumbered the men by 700,000.

Weight for weight platinum is worth nearly four times as much as gold.

Crawfish by their burrowing habits often injure the levees of the Mississippi river.

The mole cricket has curious mole-like hands admirably adapted for digging.

To salute with the left hand is regarded as an insult by the Moslem.

The loss of population in France due to the war has been estimated at 4,000,000.

Shelley wrote the Revolt of Islam lying in the bottom of a boat on the Thames river.

North Carolina's first woman lawyer was licensed to practice at Raleigh in 1878.

Rice paper is not made from rice but from the membrane of the breadfruit tree.

A mother wasp will ruthlessly kill any of her offspring which she finds feeble or deformed.

Running upstairs instead of walking will increase the work of the heart by one-fourth.

The regulation prison dress for men in Japan is a kind of strawberry red colored kimono.

Ten per cent of the students in the Christian college at Canton, China, are women.

The staff of the library of the league of nations in Geneva is composed entirely of women.

A caterpillar will in the course of a month eat food weighing 6,000 times as much as its own body.

The floor area of St. Peter's in Rome is 227,069 feet, being the greatest of any church in the world.

The name of the letter Q comes from the French "queue," meaning a tail, as the letter O is without a tail.

In ancient Peru, when an Inca died his wives were buried along with him to serve him in the next world.

The official robes worn by an English judge, including a full-dress estate gown of ermine, cost him more than $3,500.

Recent discoveries in connection with astronomy indicate that the older a star grows the faster does it move.

Tests have shown that so-called blind fishes, living in caves, can be taught to see by the introduction of light.

The little country of Belgium has been the scene of more important battles than any other country in the world.

Packing boxes made of seasoned lumber stand rough usage six to 10 times as well as those made of green lumber.

Egypt possesses the largest tomb in the world—the pyramid of Cheopa, which covers 13 acres and is 461 feet high.

The civilized nations of the world it has just been computed, use about 3,200,000 matches every minute of the 24 hours.

Sepia is obtained from the cuttle fish, which has the power of ejecting an inky fluid in order to hide itself from its enemies.

A man's voice could be heard 800 miles away if it had the same carrying power in proportion to his weight as that of a canary.

In Guiana, when a native is stung by a bee, he proceeds to catch as many of the insects as he can and devour them in revenge.

A model dormitory for working girls in Osaka, Japan, is to be built with funds contributed by Japanese residents of New York city.

A mountain on the sun, if it bore the same proportion to that luminary as Mt. Everest does to the earth, would be about 600 miles high.

There is a curious superstition in Venice that if a stranger dies in a hotel the number of his room will be lucky at the next lottery.

A Chilean mountain consists of an almost solid mass of more than 100,000,000 tons of high grade iron ore averaging 66.8 per cent metal.

The first woman member of the New Hampshire Medical society was Dr. Mary Danforth of Manchester, who was admitted to membership in 1878.

In China it is a custom widely observed for a shopkeeper to divide about 10 per cent of the profits among the employes at the New Year.

A French gunpowder plant blows the fumes from its gun cotton factories through a chimney lined with glass, which resists the chemical action perfectly.

Skins of many uncommon animals, including apes, lizards, walruses, pythons and numerous kinds of alligators and crocodiles are now being used for making women's footwear.

Comparison of transportation costs show it costs more to send a bale of cotton across the island of Manhattan by truck than to ship the same bale of cotton by water from New York to Buenos Aires.

About 39 pounds of meat food a year is consumed by human beings, taking the average of the entire world, but in America and England the average individual consumption is nearly four times that amount.

Valuable concessions are offered by the government of Australia for the discovery of some cheap and effective means of eradicating the prickly pear, which overruns some parts of that country.

Among the members of the national board of review of the motion pictures is William Agnew Barrett, known to the reading public as a poet. He has seen more motion pictures than anyone else in the United States, if not in the whole world.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

BILLY'S DOG

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"TAKE that dog out of this house. I am tired of speaking to you."

"Mother, it's cold outside for the little pup—hey, you cute little dog you, it's cold outside, isn't it—you don't want to go outside, do you?" Even though it took a long time and a lot of reason to wear out her mother, the danger mark was reached. Once more she spoke in a high voice, "There is entirely too much noise in this house for me. I will not speak again."

Billy was brought up to know that when mother said "final" after as much exasperation as he had dared, he gave in instantly. "Oh, all right, but I'll have a better time at school than you can here. Come on, Rover," he coaxed and whistled. Just as he slammed the door his mother heard him mutter to himself, "Serve her right if I turned out a Sunday school teacher." Probably being about the worst thing that could possibly befall a boy in the mind of a 12-year-old boy.

Of course mothers of boys are different that goes without saying—they have an uncanny reasoning power, so maybe that explains why Billy's mother sat back with pride at the wit of her darling son and pretended not to have heard. If psychologists and bolshevists were the mothers of 12-year-old boys, the world would be reformed at once.

Then the boy talked to his dog in a different tone. "It's downright cruel—that's what it is, that you can't stay in the house—a cute little pup like you—hey, stop biting my shoe!" A far off whistle reached the boy's ears. "Here comes Jimmy," he said aloud as he returned an exhilarating answer to the call and started, "Go on back, Bing! That's a good dog—go back!" Poor Bing sat on the step wondering what would be the next thing that could happen in the life of a pup.

We will close the door upon what did happen as quickly as possible for by the time Billy and Jimmy returned the dog was gone!

There are some tragedies in this world it is best not to dwell on and one is a boy losing his dog. Billy was disconsolate and utterly dejected and worst of all it was contagious. Even the neighbors who stayed awake during the howling process of the pup's first night outside were sympathetic. The family, of course, felt like criminals, mother especially, having forced the dog's dismissal from her house. Boys sprang up miraculously and scattered in all directions to help hunt. Billy's imagination for once was dumb. Sympathy and activities around him were all unheeded. He had succumbed to the depression of his mood—his dog was gone!

Jimmy was the only friend who succeeded in breaking up this melancholy. "I saw her myself," he shouted at Billy, "hid him right under the newspaper and carried him in her house."

"Let's go," answered Billy, coming to life at last, so they rushed over to the street where the dog had been smuggled into the house, but not even their gaze could penetrate behind the formidable structure, so they finally came home and laid their plans. After dark they would slip over and hide behind the hedge and see what they could see. This scheme emphatically settled the matter—the dog was there all right for on the porch was a box for the dog to sleep in and no sooner had the boys arrived than the maid opened the door and hurriedly dragged it in.

Billy's sorrow was overshadowed by the thrills of evolving imaginary detective stunts and life to him was at last exciting enough to satisfy even his insatiable capacity.

In the middle of the night, or so it seemed to mother, the telephone or door bell awakened her. Commotion in sonny's room! She found him wide eyed and dressing. An alarm clock resting on his pillow gave forth the deadly hour of 4:30. "What does this mean?" she asked.

"We're going to get my dog—they got to let him out sometime."

"Well, don't wake up the neighbors," advised the understanding mother. "Who is going with you?"

"Jimmy," the tone implied, "who would it be but a friend like him?"

So the muffled whistles that not more than five families heard brought the boys to their meeting place; they slipped through yards, over a fence and took up the post behind the hedge. It was cold and damp so they procured the only available seat, an old bucket which they turned over and shared until bones and muscles rebelled. A roof seemed to be their only solution and minutes were becoming long and dull.

"I tell you what," suggested Jimmy, in a subdued whisper. "I'll go home and get some books."

That helped, reading on the roof in the coming dawn was a new sensation. Birds chirped, milk wagons crept noiselessly (?) along their routes. Those familiar sounds were so customary that they woke no one, but Jimmy's legs, cramped and stiff, would bang on the side of the garage and Billy had to move once in a while on the creaking roof.

It was too much—a voice hailed them from an upper window—"What are you boys doing there?"

Heavens! They didn't dare tell, so they maintained a discreet silence.

"You had better get off that roof, don't you think?" came cautiously from the same source. Evidently the speaker knew boys.

They supposed they had now that their hiding place had been discovered, but it was tough luck because likely as not the people in the house they were watching with undivided attention while reading, had been warned from that careless man's voice. All was lost again.

Nothing had happened and though they did not admit it to each other, they agreed intuitively that it was tiresome business. Breakfast time had its appeal and back they trudged, but don't think for a moment that they admitted defeat. There were ways. Courage and patience and more schemes. They would show them.

Breakfast was a gathering of bluff on the part of the boy, concealed merriment on the part of his dad, but mother had that aggravating wise expression. While it got on a fellow's nerves, still there was an assurance about it that had its effect, and when the door bell rang and a stranger asked if this was their dog, she acted as though she had expected it.

Bing and Billy fairly flew at each other—Bing's tail wagged so hard that the only stationary part of him was his head. Billy started that horrible giggling monologue all over again and never once thought of the harrowing experience of knowing that his dog was concealed in that awful house, and his joy was so overwhelming that he never knew that his mother had put an ad in the paper and that she was thankful that the little straying pup had come home.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Be strong, and let your heart take courage.—Psalm XXXI, 24.

W. B. SCARES A TEACHER!

Will you admit just a little school ma'am from the hills of East. Tenn. into your happy circle for a chat? I have wanted to come for so long and was a wee bit scared of that ever greedy waste basket. I enjoy everything in The Blade, though I read it from the first to the last, I always read the letters first. I have been home only a short time from normal school and am preparing to begin teaching in a few weeks. Who won't agree with me that teaching is the happiest and safest profession young girls can take up? My happiest hours are in the school room with the brighest eyed little boys and girls and to watch and study the nature of each one is my greatest delight. I have taught two schools and have never been sorry I took teaching as my profession. Hoote, you and I would do for twins in size, for I am 5 ft. 4 in. tall, weigh 109 lbs., have blue eyes, yellow hair and a tolerably fair complexion. Wonder if I could find a twin in all this large army of cousins. Will be 22 years of age Oct. 6. Will leave my address with Aunt Martha for anyone who cares to write. Will answer all I get.

—Flip of Tenn.

WATKINS GLEN

(With Apologies to Samantha Allen, Sr.)

I sez to my pardner sez I, "Josiah, I'm goin' to rite to the Blade folks an tell 'em," sez I, "they kin jist steer their dream ship as clost as they kin to Stuben Co., N. Y., an stop a spell an rest em at Pine Grove Farm," sez I, "then they kin all go over an see that beautiful far famed spot called 'Watkins Glen.'" I sez to Josiah, sez I, "I'm agein to rite to the Blade folks." He looked at me fer a spell an sez, sez he, "Wall, you kin if you want to Samantha, I don't keer." So here I be; and I'm orful glad you could stop and rest yourselves under the pines, an drink some nice cool buttermilk made with a dash churn like our old 4 mothers used to make, to cool yourselves off with. Then bymby you kin look at the old fashioned posys and new fashioned ones to, of which our dooryard is full.

You kant help ascein our big bed of poppys (tho why thare called poppys other than mommys beats him, Josiah sez). What, you druther I tell you about Watkins Glen cause its too hot to go 40 miles today? Well, well! Have some more buttermilk, Ant Marthy, I've got a great ant Marthy so you seem kinder relashun. Help yourselves, cuzins, and while yure adrinkin I'll tell about the time when I wuz a girl to hum an went to the Glen with my Pa.

Seein we wuz both fond of a jant together, him with me and me with him and visy versy, one day we made up our 2 minds to go to Watkins Glen. So we sot out. It wuz arainin and we'd fergot our umbrell, so rode kinder in a roundabout way to keep under shelter. It wuz about 9 a. m. forenoon when we got to Watkins. We visited Seneca lake fer a spell. Twas sorter ruf but the waves made me meditate on Him who holds the sea in the hollow of His Hand. Well anon or a little later, we went to the stores to git suthin fer our 2 lunches buyin a big watermelon to top off with which afterward we found wuz purty hefty to carry up sement steps.

We et our dinner at the foot of the gorge in a little park like, then we started our clime. Oh it wuz beautiful, beautiful! 1st we clum' sum steps an went thru a tunel an cum out on a bridge lookin down on a purty katarack a roarin thru the rox like thunder, then more steps an more steps behind a hi katerack where you had to run to keep dry. Anon another bridge and more steps an anon down agin. 1 place wuz where the rox almost met overhed and the water roared suthin orful. A sine sed it wuz Pluto's Inferno. Anyway we wuz purty glad to git by that place. Every little ways wuz a sine atellin the name of the scen. 1 wuz Lover's Lane, a peeceful path up to the top of the gorge. Mister Arhtur McIntosh, I spect your grand cannon in Colyrado is lots biger and grander but it kant hev more changeful scenery in a mild an a half. Yes I wuz tired when we clum a long flite of steps at the end called Jacob's Ladder, but the memory will be as long as this frame breathes. I'm orful glad to meet you all. Com agin—

Josiah Allen's Wife, Jr.

Drying Fish

To dry fish or oysters before cooking means a soiled cloth or towel. A good way to avoid this is to use a paper towel for the purpose. It can be thrown away after using and with it goes the odor of the fish.

Our Correspondents

August 29 was Mr. James Silliman's 60th birthday and a friend wrote that he would like to receive a card shower at his home, Rock Camp, Ohio, for he has been a subscriber to The Blade for a long time and an invalid for six years and gets much comfort from the letters on the Household Page. So many letters ask for birthday showers but come too late for publication. They should be in at least two weeks before the date given. Better late than never, cousins; it does seem such a shame to disappoint anyone.

Aunt Martha was so pleased that any words she has written have been a comfort to the readers. Mrs. Cahill sent her thanks for the story The Invisible Guide and said she knew from experience that its lesson was true, for her husband died 11 years ago and life was hard for her to endure then. She has learned to be contented and thinks she is now the most contented person in Kentucky. Aunt Martha thanks Mrs. Cahill for expressing her appreciation for it is the most inspiring thing in the world to know that somebody gets consolation from your written words.

It was a happy day for Miss Richardson when she received 63 cards and 11 letters from 14 states. She has dropped in long enough to thank her many friends for their kind remembrances of her and says that it surely gives one a feeling of comfort and cheer to read so many letters from Christian people. She has told about her life because so many readers asked her to do so and the letter is now waiting for its turn in M. G. R.

A reader asks the fashion for correct mourning apparel. It is fashionable to wear dull black, no colors, no jewels except pearls, no lace. White collars and cuffs of organdie or linen are permissible but must be plain either hemstitched, or embroidered in black. The length of time mourning is worn is a matter of personal preference. It is no longer considered bad form not to dress in mourning for it is becoming obsolete as it is in direct opposition to the teaching of our religion and is unnecessarily depressing. Perhaps it will be difficult for some to give up a custom of so many years but it seems more sensible and much more considerate of our friends who remain with us, not to inflict them with our grief by our personal appearance.

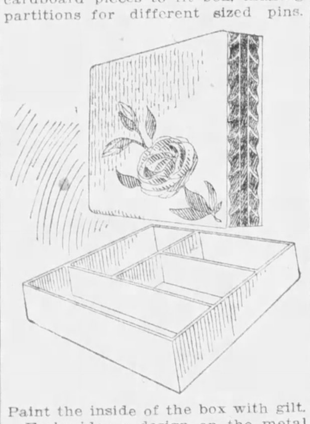
Will Auntie please ask the boys and girls to give a card and letter shower to Miss Ethel Muthig of Monroe Ave., Newburg, N. Y., and to Miss Ebbie Valentine of Elizabeth, W. Va., as they have both done so much for their good friend Mrs. Wm. Butts? Of course she will. Auntie thinks these showers must be the best fun for she knows how she looks forward to the letters from the cousins every day and never never grows tired of them.

Isabel—Do please send your address to Aunt Martha as she has a letter entrusted to her care which is waiting to be forwarded to you.

Art in the Home

Hairpin Boxes.

An old candy box, shallow and small, or a plain hair pin box, a bottle of gilt, a scrap of gold and silver cloth, braid for edge, a bit of chenille and French ribbon and hairpins are enough to begin a day of accomplishment. Surely these or substitutes can be found easily. Cut cardboard pieces to fit box, making partitions for different sized pins.



Paint the inside of the box with gilt. Embroider a design on the metal cloth by threading with chenille and filling the center of flower with French knots. Outline with long stitches of French ribbon or any ribbon not over a quarter of an inch wide. French ribbon is more effective because it is not shiny and is shaded. Form buds with two or three long stiches of chenille, outlined with ribbon and stem stitch done with green D. M. C. If these materials are not available, use your ingenuity, try an original design such as cross-stitching on linen.

Put a thin layer of cotton batting over cover of box. Cover with the embroidered square of cloth, pasting tightly on edges of cover to hold it in place. Paste braid around edge.

Old rose is a good color or old blue or a grayed yellow. They are much better than vivid colors for intricate work, for color is sufficient in itself for decoration and should not be conspicuous in the presence of hand work and exquisite materials. The chenille and the braid should blend in color and should be deeper in shade.

Dressing the hair will become a pleasure and is much more apt to take on style when the pins used for securing the tresses are lifted from a choice and finished accessory instead of a plain store box.

To Read Date on Worn Coin

Those of our readers who have old and rare coins with dates or inscriptions they cannot decipher because of the worn condition of the coin will be glad to learn about a simple method they can use which seldom fails. Heat a piece of sheet iron red hot and then remove it from the fire. On its hot surface place the coin. Letters and figures which were before invisible to the naked eye may now be seen.

Princess Xenia to Marry

PRINCESS XENIA

—Copyright International Film Service

THE turtle dove is cooing for joy over the bethothal of Princess Xenia, the young daughter of the Grand Duchess George of Russia, and William Leeds, son of Princess Christopher of Greece. Young Leed's father was the famous American tin plate king.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The little Road, like me,
Would seek and turn and know;
And forth I must to learn the things
The little Road would show!
—Josephine Preston Peabody.

MORE PICTURES.

I wrote to the Boys and Girl's column once before, but Mr. W. B. has it now. I am not a very old cousin, being only 14, but I thought I would ask the cousins to bring their "Brownies" and go for a trip with me down the beautiful Ohio river.

As I live several miles from the river, we shall take the bus at St. Clairsville. We go out the National pike past several historical places of interest.

The first of these is "Lewis Wetzel's Spring." It bears that name because Lewis Wetzel stopped there for a drink while on a wild ride for his life when pursued by Indians.

The country in this part of Ohio is very beautiful. As we speed past old, picturesque mansions, whose lawns are gay with summer flowers, which are surrounded by beautiful fruit orchards and fields of waving grain, I hear many exclamations of delight.

Now we are going down a winding hill, which is a mile long and very dangerous. But we reach the bottom in safety and go speeding on our way.

We have at last arrived at Martins Ferry where we tarry long enough to visit the grave of Betty Zane, the heroine of Zane Grey's book which is named for her.

Now we must walk over the terminal bridge which crosses the river between Martins Ferry and Wheeling, W. Va., where we shall take our steamer. We linger a while to watch the fine view, then hurry on.

We take a car and soon are in Wheeling.

We must hasten for I hear the whistle.

Hurrah! We are on board at last. From the boat we can see both the Ohio and West Virginia shore and also Wheeling Island.

The cousins who wish to dance may do so, but I am sure most of us prefer staying on the upper deck to watch the scenery.

Arthur McIntosh agrees with me, that, although he has seen much grander scenery, he has never seen any more beautiful than this. For

"The hills of Ohio, how proudly they rise;
They seem, in their grandeur,
to blend with the skies."

Click! Click! The little "Brownies" are busy putting down in black and white the beauties which surround us.

Perhaps some would like to go with me through the engine room to watch the giant wheels go round and round and see the water swish, swish, against the sides.

Now we return to the deck to watch the sun set behind the hills and see the moon rise, making a path of light across the river. Then as our journey nears a close we shall all join in singing Beautiful Ohio.

Before I close I wish to say that I enjoyed the marshmallow toast given by Miss Humpty Dumpty.

I will also add that I will exchange one snapshot of the river or myself, if desired, with any cousins who wish to do so.

Now I must close, but if this gets past Mr. W. B. I may come again.

And because I think that it is better to do so I will sign my name. —Ethelyn Houston, St. Clairsville, Ohio.

MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS.

Ting, a ling, ding. Well, I am ringing again for a short call. My first message did not get quite through as Mr. W. B. got part of it, but I certainly was glad to see one corner of it in print in Snatches From W. B. It is like getting a new pair of shoes when I go to the office and get the good old Blade every Saturday, and read those letters from Arthur McIntosh, B. B., Prairie Rose, Johnny Funnyman, Hoote, and bushels of others I could not name. How many like to take pictures? I think it is a great pleasure. You cousins ought to be out in the Smoky mountains awhile where we have good cold water, good fresh air, where you can go up to the top of Clingman's Dome and see for miles and miles, where the green forest is all around you and big blue mountains in the distance; below you are ridges and valleys and between them little brooks and creeks winding their way toward the rivers in the distance. In the valleys you see fields showing up here and there green with vegetation. I guess I had better let Rambler Rose of Michigan take my place for a while.—Paul Ballew of Solola, N. C.

CHOOSES VOCATION.

Hello, everybody: May I come in for a little chat with you all? I have stood back as long as I can stand it.

We have had the dear old Blade in our home for a long time. And I love to read everything on the Household Page.

Well, I believe I will give a little description of myself: I am 15 years old, have brown hair and blue eyes. I love to go to school and hope to be a teacher some day. Aunt Martha sure has patience to print so many letters. Don't you all think she has? Well, I guess it is getting about time for me to go. If Mr. W. B. don't swallow this letter I'll come again sometime.—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

"AN OLD BALD-HEADED BOY."

Well, here I come again in hopes that Mr. W. B. will be taking a nap. The other time I came he was wide-awake and—well, he got me anyway. There, I hear some little girl saying, "Oh, don't let that old bald-headed bachelor come into this corner and spoil all our fun." Well, I may look a little out of place in your happy circle, but even if I do look a little old and overgrown for a boy, I am as much of a boy at heart as if I were only 12 or 14 years old. I don't believe in anyone growing old before they really are. I am now what most people would call an old bachelor, but I can enjoy myself much better among a bunch of happy, playful and laughing boys and girls, than I can with the grown-ups. Although I am a cripple, I manage to get out and take a lesson in Nature's most wonderful book.

How many of you like to study Nature? I'm sure all of you would like it if you could go along to the woods with me some bright sunshiny morning and enjoy yourselves for a few hours taking a look at the many beautiful pictures produced by Nature. I wonder how many of The Blade boys and girls are going to the woods this summer for a camping-out trip? I think I shall go some of these days and I'd like to have the whole bunch of you along with me, Aunt Martha included, of course.

I just couldn't do without The Blade and when I get it the first thing I do is to turn to the boys and girls' corner and see what you boys and girls have to say. I do enjoy reading the many interesting letters of the Household Page. Father has taken The Blade ever since 1900 and I have read it ever since, so you can see that I am no this-year's chicken. If I'm fortunate enough to escape the W. B. this time I'll try to come 'round again and take you all out on a camping trip. Best wishes to all of you.—Larkin Parks of Flatridge, Va.

ANSWER TO DUB.

Dub, I read where you intended to come North where you could hear the wolves yap around your cabin in the deep forest. Don't do it! Although I don't live very far North (Adriondack mountains), I really know what forests and deep snows are. By all means go South. I am going to Florida next Winter. I think it is the most beautiful state of any of the Atlantic states. Now W. Va. cousins, don't throw those sodapop bottles! I am taking a mandolin along. How many of you like music?—James M. Smith.

To Remove Fruit Stains

Apply powdered starch to wash goods to remove stains made by fruit juice or iodine. Allow the starch to remain on the goods for a few hours until the discoloration has passed into the starch.

Short and Sweet

That idea about exchanging pictures is "taking" so keep your eyes on Short and Sweet, and Snatches from W. B., too, for you never can tell what will appear in those snappy snatches. Buckeye Rambler says to tell Gypsie Jane that she will be glad to send her a snap shot of her home if she will send her name and address to The Blade, so now you can all get a blank book and prepare for the fun.

"No, don't feed tramps," says Ona Starkey for she thinks if they would work like the farmers do they would have plenty to eat. Cards and letters would be welcome to Ona Starkey and if Vermont Greenhorn and Merry Mary will write to her, it will be a great treat. She also asks the readers for a recipe for fruit salad and mixed pickles, which will be made from the last product from the garden before Mother Nature closes that source for the winter.

Ship ahoy! Sailors take notice! G. R. Norman, care Armour & Co., Williamson, W. Va., is trying to find some of his gobs and sends us the following list, hoping that it will have enough magic to grant his wish to hear from any who served in the U. S. navy from Dec. 5, 1917, to Aug. 5, 1919:

From Dec. 5, 1917, to March, 1918, he was at Hampton Roads, Va.

From March 1, 1918, to April 13, 1918, he was on board the USS North Dakota.

From April 13, 1918, to Aug. 5, 1919, he was on board the USS Oklahoma. And was discharged Aug. 5, 1919, at Portsmouth navy yard, Portsmouth, Va.

Another twin! Emily R. Hall of Fleming, Pa., R. F. D. 1, Box 30, is Arline's twin and she wishes to hear from her.

Sometimes letters won't wait for their turn in the "colyums" so they take Short and Sweet by storm. Here's one from Oregon which makes two from that state. "Doing well in our race with W. Va.," says Florence McFarland of Cottage Grove, Oregon. She teases us with the promise of a description of Crater Lake and Columbia river highway and she likes the idea of exchanging scenery cards. She loves to write letters too and already has "J. W." as a cherished correspondent.

Though Bet of W. Va. received so many cards and letters that she could not answer them all, she is still ambitious and wishes she had some from Georgia and Florida. Bet thanks you all, and maybe some day she will catch up with her enormous correspondence list.

Somebody (guess who) from Sidney, Ohio, tempts us with ripe apples, roasting ears and fried chicken and sets no limit to our visit—think of that—says she wouldn't mind if we stayed all the time. A word for Listener was enclosed, for this cousin's heart is big and she wants to know if there is anything else we can do for Listener and assures her that if she would write again and send her name and address that she would get over so many good letters. Superfluous to ask Aunt Martha if she likes fried chicken—does she like it—try her and see, but promise you won't laugh when she asks for her favorite piece, the wing. She takes a wing and flies away!

Mixing With Martha

One Crust Peach Pie.

Six medium sized peaches; ¼ cup butter; 1 cup sugar; 1-3 cup flour; 4 tbls. water; few grains nutmeg; make flaky pastry; line a deep pie-plate with pastry, sprinkle the bottom with one-half of a crumb-like mixture made by rubbing together the butter, sugar and flour; lay on this the halved peaches, cut-side down; add nutmeg and water; sprinkle on the remaining crumbs; bake 30 minutes in a quick oven.

Apple Cake.

Three Greening apples; ½ cupful seeded raisins; ½ cupful rolled English walnuts; ¾ cupful granulated sugar; 1 teaspoonful cinnamon; 2 teaspoonfuls butter; 1 cupful milk; 1 egg; make flaky pie-crust; line a deep pie-plate with pastry; mix together the raisins, nuts, sugar and cinnamon, and sprinkle over the crust; on top of this arrange the apples, sliced moderately thin; pour over them the egg and milk mixed; sprinkle the whole with the 2 extra tablespoonfuls sugar mixed with a ¼ teaspoonful cinnamon, and dot with butter; bake in a moderate oven at about 375 degrees Fahrenheit until the custard is thoroughly set and the apples are beginning to become tender; then reduce heat and brown. This will require about 45 minutes.

Snatches From W. B.

We certainly have enjoyed the places we have visited and especially that good cold drink from the Old Spring.—Delphia.

I think everybody should get an education if possible because people cannot go through life so easily now without one.—Mountain Rose of W. Va.

Rainbow of Washington, I like your letters very much, I am just crazy to go west for I would enjoy nothing more than spending a year or two on a ranch.—Starlight of Pa.

Merry Mary's letters are fine. Glorainna Gadabout be sure to come again.—W. P. of N. C.

Several of us love music, we gather together at our homes once a week and sing while some play the organ.—H. V. R.

I am one of those blondes! My father has taken The Blade for about 28 years and all love to read it so well.—Shortie.

I believe Patches is all worn out as he never writes any more; B. B., I agree with you on some things but not all.—Tip of Tenn.

I have a kodak and have quite a collection of pictures. Will be glad to exchange them with the cousins if they write to me.—Just Tod of W. Va.

POETS' CORNER

Lasca

By Frank Desprez.

I want free life, and I want free air,
And I sigh for the canter after the cattle,
The crack of the whip like shots in a battle;
The medley of horns and hoofs and heads,
That wars and wrangles and scatters and spreads!
The green beneath and the blue above,
And dash and danger and life and love
And Lasca

Lasca used to ride
On a mouse-gray mustang close to my side,
With blue serape and bright-belled spur;
I laughed with joy as I looked at her.
Little knew she of books and creeds,
An Ave Marie sufficed her needs;
Little she cared save to be by my side,
To ride with me, and ever to ride,
From San Saba's shore to Lavaca's tide.

She was as bold as the billows that beat,
She was as wild as the breezes that blow;
From her little head to her little feet,
She was swayed in her suppleness to and fro
By each gust of passion a sapling pine
That grows on the edge of a Kansas bluff
And wars with the wind when the weather is rough,
Is like this Lasca, this love of mine.
She would hunger that I might eat,
Would take the bitter and leave me the sweet,
But once, when I made her jealous for fun,
At something I whispered, or looked or done,
One Sunday, in San Antonio,
To a glorious girl on the Alamo,
She drew from her garter a dear little dagger,
And—sting of a wasp. It made me stagger!
An inch to the left, an inch to the right,
I shouldn't be maundering here to-night,
But she sobbed, and sobbing, so swiftly bound
Her torn reboso about the wound,
That I twice forgave her; scratches don't count,
In Texas, down by the Rio Grande.

Her eyes were brown, a deep, deep brown;
Her hair was darker than her eye,
And something in her smile and frown,
Curled crimson lip and instep high,
Showed that there ran in each blue vein,
Mixed with the milder Aztec strain,
The vigorous vintage of old Spain.
She was alive in every limb,
With feelings to the fingertips.
And when the sun is like a fire,
And sky one shining soft sapphire,
One does not drink in little sips.

The air was heavy, the night was hot;
I sat by her side and forgot—forgot,
Forgot that the herd that were taking their rest,
Forgot that the air was close oppprest,
That the Texas norther comes suddenly and soon,
In the dead of night or the blaze of the noon.
That, once let the herd at its breath take fright,
Nothing on earth can stop the flight,
And woe to the rider, and woe to the steed,
Who falls in front of their mad stampede!
Was that the thunder? I grasped the cord
Of my swift mustang without a word,
I sprang to the saddle and she clung behind,
Away on a hot chase down the wind!
But never was fox hunt half so hard,
And never was steed so little spared,
For we rode for our lives. You shall hear how we fared,
In Texas down by the Rio Grande.

The mustang flew, we urged him on;
There was one chance left, you have but one—
Halt—jump to the ground and shoot your horse.
Crouch under his carcass and take your chance,
And if she steers, in their frantic course,
Don't batter you both to pieces at once
You may thank your stars—if not goodbye
To the quickening kiss and the long-drawn sigh,
And the open air and the open sky,
In Texas down by the Rio Grande.

The cattle gained on us, and just as I felt
For my old six-shooter behind in my belt,
Down came the mustang, down came we,
Clinging together—and what was the rest?
A body that spared itself on my breast,
Two arms that shielded my dizzy head,
Two lips that hard on my lips were prest,
Then came thunder in my ears
As over us surged the sea of steers,
Blows that beat blood into my eyes,
And when I could rise—
Lasca was dead.

I gouged out a grave a few feet deep,
And there in earth's arms I laid her to sleep,
And there she is lying, and no one knows
That the summer shines and the winter snows,
For many days the flowers have spread,
A ball of petals over her head,
And the little gray hawk hangs aloft in the air,
And the sly coyote trots here and there,
And the blacksnake glides and glitters and slides
Into a rift in a cottonwood tree,
And the buzzard sails on, and comes and is gone,
Stately and still, like a ship at sea.
And I wonder why I do not care
Does half my heart lie buried there,
For the things that are, like the things that were,
In Texas down by the Rio Grande?

The Ship That Never Returned

'Twas a summer day and the waves were rippled
By a soft and gentle breeze,
When a ship set sail, with cargo laden,
For a port beyond the seas.
There were sweet farewells, there were loving tokens
While a sail was yet discerned,
Though they knew it not, 'twas a last sad parting,
For the ship she never returned.

CHORUS.

Did she ever return? She never returned
And her fate is yet unlearned,
Though for years and years there were fond hearts watching
For the ship that never returned.

Said a feeble lad to his anxious mother,
"I must cross the wide, wide sea,
For they say perchance, in a foreign climate,
There is health and strength for me."
'Twas a gleam of hope in a maze of danger,
And her heart for her youngest yearned,
And she sent him forth with a mother's blessing
On the ship that never returned.

"Only one more trip," said the gallant captain,
As he kissed his weeping wife,
"Only one more bag of the golden treasure,
It will last us all through life.
Then we'll settle down in our cozy little cottage,
And enjoy the rest we've earned."
But alas! poor man, he sailed as the commander
On the ship that never returned.

Snow Bound

John Greenleaf Whittier.

As one who held herself apart
Of all she saw and let her heart
Against the household bosom lean,
Upon the motley-braided mat
Our youngest and our dearest sat,
Lifting her large, sweet asking eyes,
Now turning within the hadless green
And holy peace of Paradise.
Oh, looking from some heavenly hill,
Or from the shade of saintly palms,
Or silver reach of river calms,
Do those large eyes behold me still?
With me one little year ago.
The chill weight of the winter snow
For months upon her grave has lain;
And now, when summer south-winds blow
And brier and harebell bloom again,
I tread the pleasant paths we trod
I see the violet sprinkled sod
Whereon she leaned, too frail and weak,
The hillside flowers she loved to seek,
Yet following me wherever I went
With dark eyes full of love's content.
The birds are glad; the brier-rose fills
The air with sweetness; all the hills
Stretch green to June's unclouded sky,
But still I wait with ear and eye
For something gone which should be nigh,
A loss in all familiar things,
In flower that blooms and bird that sings.
And yet, dear heart! remembering thee,
Am I not richer than of old?
Safe in thy immortality,
What change can reach the wealth I hold?
What chance can mar the pearl and gold
Thy love have left in trust with me?
And while in life's late afternoon,
Where cool and long the shadows grow,
I walk to meet the night that soon
Shall shape and shadow overflow,
I cannot feel that thou art far,
Since near at hand the angels are;
And when the sunset gates unbar,
Shall I not see thee waiting stand,
And white against the evening star,
The welcome of thy beckoning hand?

The Lessons That I Learned at Mother's Knee

I've a tender recollection that I'll cherish all my life,
And age but makes it dearer yet to me,
'Tis the memory of a mother whose smiles in days now gone
Drove all my troubled childish thoughts away.
I remember in the evening, when the fire was burning bright,
She'd call me to her side and say to me,
"Be brave, my boy, and truthful, and never be afraid
Of the lessons that you've learned at mother's knee."
How her loving voice would cheer me, when at evening I'd return
From working in the meadows all the day;
Each gentle word brought comfort—but that voice is silent now.
The mother that I loved has passed away.
In the quiet village churchyard, she has slumbered many years,
And the only treasures life holds dear to me
Are the grave that oft in twilight I have watered with my tears,
And the lessons that I learned at mother's knee.

POEMS WANTED.

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication on the Household page: Kentucky Watermelon (a recitation in negro dialect); Fair Charlot Lived by the Mountain Side; The Ten Commandments in verse; The Dying Boy; Tipperary; The Blue-Eyed Boy; The Cowboy; Little Bessie; The Tumbledown Shack in Athlone; The Whistling Farmer Boy; Baby Bye, Here's a Fly; Uncle Mose's Baptism; When the Snow Flakes Fall Again; Margie; The Little Monea; Whispering Hope; The Slumber Boat.

Cards and Letters

The following boys and girls from West Virginia would like to exchange cards and letters: Clarence Nicholson of Coldwater, Dodridge county; Cammie Byrd, Ruth V. Robinson, William Ira Taylor, Keith C. Greene, Clair Casto, Nellie Robinson, Lena Goad, all of Wellford; Gladys Lanham, Mae Lanham, Russel Lanham, all of Romance; Hattie Hammon of Aduent; Gladys Simpson, Thelma Simpson, Fred Simpson, all of Mayville, Grant county; Monnie Carmichael of Silverton; Carl Shockey of Ravenswood, W. Va., R. F. D. 1; Roy Patterson of Wilding; Orpha Carmichael of Ravenswood, R. F. D. 1; Audrey Wilson, Lidda Wilson, all of Fairview; Godie Mathess, Edna Prunty, Rita Underwood, Elba Elliot, David Mathes, Mary Eliot, Alta Busch and Violet Elliot all of McFarlon; Earl King of Charleston, R. 4, Box 45, Sta. B; Opal Stevens and Otto Stevens, Viola Laughry, Robert Cline all of St. George, R. 3; Albert Morris, Oscar Thompson, Gilbert Coms, William Coms all of Sandyville, R. F. D. 2.

THIS YOUNG MOTHER

...ildless Women what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did for Her

Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are very fond of children and for a considerable time after we married I feared I would not have any owing to my weak condition. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I have a nice strong, healthy baby girl. I can honestly say that I did not suffer much more when my baby was born than I used to suffer with my periods before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound years ago. I give all the credit to your medicine and shall always recommend it very highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wisconsin.

How can women who are weak and sickly expect or hope to become mothers of healthy children? Their first duty is to themselves. They should overcome the derangement or debility that is dragging them down, and strengthen the entire system, as did Mrs. Janssen, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and give their children the blessing of a good constitution.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

A LONELY MOTHER— A Scattered Family

In our younger days Rural Welfare editor taught country school. We boarded at a home where lived a good father, mother, four boys and six girls. It was a modest but comfortable home. Some 600 broad acres of good land, free of debt, were evidence of the industry and thrift of this sturdy farm-folk home.

For two Winters we taught the school and boarded with this family. At night we worked problems in arithmetic and other school work. The school attendance was small and this one family furnished almost half the pupils. The father in this home was the chief school director.

In those days we rang the first bell at half past eight, sun time, in the morning and the second bell to take up school at exactly nine o'clock. We had recess of 15 minutes in the morning and in the afternoon and one hour at noon. School was out at four o'clock, and chores done in Winter time by 5:30 or 6 o'clock, when we all sat down at the supper table.

The mother in this home was a woman of especially strong mind and character. She was the guiding spirit of the family circle, while the father was master of matters on the open farm.

Children all had good habits and not a shirker among them. Today that family is widely scattered. The father is dead. One of the daughters is dead. The others married or gone from the old farm home.

A short time ago Rural Welfare went back to this home. The day was Sunday. We found only the mother left in the family nest. Old and crippled. Lonely. Yes, mighty lonely. This rugged woman who had raised a big family now lived in solitude. This woman who had kept awake many nights to pilot a child through a spell of sickness was doing her own shores. She who had cooked many thousand meals for others now built her own fires, cut her own bread and made her own tea and coffee and sat down at a table alone, where once an even dozen faces had places and grouped around.

We have been wondering whether all things are just right. We wonder whether this loneliness is a just reward for long years of hard labor and the old age harvest of motherhood. We wonder whether modern days and modern ways bring rich joys to grandmothers and lonely mothers.

Of course, the children are busy. Most of them have homes and a family circle of their own. The big town and city have claimed several in this once strong and potent family. We wonder what would be the thoughts of this old mother if at some lonely midnight hour disease or stroke would come on and she would be alone and helpless. Is this the fate that mothers deserve, she who has gone down into the valley of the shadow of death to give birth and life to sons and daughters.

We wonder whether the world has not grown somewhat careless in the practice of that great sermon, "Honor thy Father and thy Mother." Rural Welfare is writing this story in the hope that some of our readers may think this over as we are thinking it over as we write and be inspired to do something that will save some good old mother from a life of loneliness and a midnight death alone.

Sons and daughters should never practice neglect of parents. If they do that fate may be theirs in days of age and infirmity. Here in this great republic of which men especially love to boast, there should be no good mother forgotten, neglected or deserted.

Any nation or government that is ungrateful to motherhood, deserves to rot and fall. Any son or daughter who does not do full share to make old age of father and mother happy deserves none of the joys and sweets of life themselves. We wonder if this story will bring to mind of our readers any similar cases of which they know and observe. Pull for the mother. Make old age a joy. Do it now.

FINE, FAT ORANGE CAKE— The Right Kind to Bake

Grange 648, near Shelby, Richland county, Ohio, will have a front seat in heaven. No doubt about it. If St. Peter ever finds out the fact that this grange has some of the best cake bakers on earth he will either want to belong to Grange 1648 or have this grange come up and live with him and bring the cake bakers along.

Rural Welfare editor attended a big picnic which this grange held. The dinner was served on one long table, under spreading trees. The speaking program was in the forenoon, which is not the usual rule. Such a dinner served in a New York or Chicago hotel would cost $10 at least, minus all the fun and sociability and good fellowship.

After the dinner was over we were presented with a fine large cake, built under the same plans and specifications as the grange hall for 1648. The cake was almost as big as the hall. It was two stories with roof and chimney. This house cake had all the trimmings that any painter could put on a real house. Of course we accepted the cake and took it home with us, where wife and children insisted on each having full share.

Of course the world is growing better. The crops will be better next year. Folks will smile and laugh more and practice the Golden Rule more than ever before. This lady who baked this cake can have our vote for any office she wants for a first term or for three terms. Several members of this grange read The Blade and boost for it.

THE NATIONAL MASTER— Head of the U. S. A. Grange

On the train we met Sherman J. Lowell, master of the National Grange. Mr. Lowell lives in the state of New York. A rugged, fearless man. Trained by long years of experience, he fits the job he holds and admirably fills.

He had spoken to an audience in one county and we had been on duty in an adjoining county. We like to meet these folks who have won the king row of life by honest and real service to mankind.

We told him that at the meeting we had addressed that day that no U. S. flag was displayed. He was not pleased that any grange should forget or neglect this duty. We suggested that one of our hobbies was that no public meeting should be held anywhere or any time unless Old Glory was on the job as the guest of honor. He agreed.

We also asked Master Lowell to give a helping hand to have the grange everywhere try to get a sentiment created that would cause teachers in our public schools to teach boys and girls to commit to memory our old time national songs and patriotic hymns. He agreed instantly and said that he would issue a bulletin in near future calling attention to this very thing.

The grange has always been patriotic and it should be a real leader in helping to spread the gospel of real Americanism and patriotism. We hope every Blade reader will give a helping hand to this cause and to this duty. Do it now.

ROAD HOGS SQUEAL— Ohio Hit 'Em Hard

In the states of Illinois and Indiana the governor of each state hit the road hogs and stopped the big rake-off the hogs expected to get for themselves.

In Ohio people themselves had to hit the hog that was making slop out of the road dollars and on which the hogs were getting fat. A state senator and a county prosecuting attorney took up the fight which Rural Welfare has been making against the high-cost road waste and extravagance.

The newspapers took up the cause after the big city press realized that a cyclone had struck the hog. Now the hog wants to be a dog in the manger. He says stop all road building if you will not let me go ahead rooting road dollars out of the till.

This is characteristic of the brute on four feet or two. Ohio has millions of dollars to invest in roads and to repair roads. Ohio ought not to have a single cent for waste on roads.

The prosecuting attorney in Marion county, the home county of President Harding, called the bluff of the road hogs nested in the state capital. The hogs and sales agents of the cement trust said the road had to be cement and cost nearly $50,000 a mile.

The prosecutor said taxpayers were already hard hit by high taxes and lower crop and wage prices and could not afford and would not build roads costing such a price. Then the arrogant state official said he would spend the state money in some other county, where he could build high-cost cement roads.

The prosecutor said "No," and proceeded to give the high-handed methods of the state official an airing in the newspapers. The plain folks rallied to the side of the county official who had the courage to protect the public purse.

The prosecutor refuses to be bluffed. In fact, the storm is blowing such a gale that the public official is the one that is now bluffed. The entire state is taking an interest in the road hog rake-off and are now wondering why the hog was not butchered long ago.

The state senator who has taken up the fight is a hardy foe of the road hog. He has gathered figures and quoted some of Rural Welfare's ammunition and gone straight to the governor of the state and demanded that the high-handed game be stopped. The farm papers are taking up the matter. It is a safe guess that the days of $50,000-mile roads is passed in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois and no doubt many other states.

Go ahead with road building from farm to market and take care of the roads we now have. Just because the road hog is pouting and can't get into his road-dollar slop up to his ears is no reason why the world should quit turning around. Tell your neighbors to talk loud to any county officer who is in league with the road hogs. Fire 'em.

A SHORT HORN DAY— Beef and Bull Picnic

Rural Welfare editor gets into about as many different kinds of crowds and occasions as any person on top of North America. Recently we had invitation to address a big picnic staged by the breeders of Short Horn pure bred cattle.

The picnic was on a county fair ground. The day was ideal. On this fair ground has just been erected the finest stock barn and show pavilion we have ever seen on any county fair ground and better than some stock barns at state fairs.

The short horn family is a big one. It boasts of the fact that it furnishes beef, butter, milk and hide to the human race. Back of this breed is a bunch of men who are keen and fearless in boosting the short horn as America's leading beef breed.

The Short Horn originated in County Durham, England. For generations it was known as Durham Short Horns and in opposition to the Lincoln Longhorns. These two breeds were the leaders for a long time. The longhorn association is the oldest livestock association in the world and the short horn is the second oldest association in the world.

The first short horns are reported coming to America 110 years ago. The English herd books are valuable in tracing back some of the greatest foundation stock we have in this country or in the world. The short horn bulls have sold at fabulous prices. There has often been a ton of bull and $20,000 in one hide.

Scotchmen have taken great interest in this famous breed and the "Scotch Tops" bring the top prices in many markets. Their aim was to shorten the leg and neck and increase the spring of rib. The Herefords and the Angus have also been in the face for a front seat among the beef breeds.

The well known and successful breeder Peter C. Ross of Mansfield, O., of the firm of Carpenter & Ross, makes the statement that there are three times as many short horns as there are of all the other beef breeds put together. He also states that the American Short Horn association is the wealthiest of its kind in existence. Its income last year was over $400,000. There are over 40,000 members in America alone and are in every state in the union.

Mr. Ross insists that the short horn cow is the farmer's cow. She will produce more beef in less time than any other cow and in many instances as much milk as some of the dairy herds. Mr. Ross is partial to the short horn. They have made him rich. He has imported hundreds of these fine animals from England and Scotland. He started as a hired man with no capital. As a sturdy Scotchman he put his head in the game and has gone over the top. He was on one boat during the war that was loaded with fine animals. The boat was sunk by German submarines. The cattle were lost. Mr. Ross escaped with his life. The value of the cattle lost was covered by insurance.

If any Blade readers ever get within hailing distance of Mansfield they should not miss a trip out to Maxwellton farm and see some of the kings of the short breed at home. Mr. Ross has made this farm famous the world over.

From long horn to short is a matter of years of breeding. By breeding the tails have been bred off of rats and then the tails have been bred back on the rats. Only few folks know what wonders can be wrought by years and generations of careful breeding along certain blood lines.

The men who have builded great and successful breeds had to have brains and are entitled to a thousand times more credit than a lot of cheap john politicians who like to get into the spotlight and have the common herd of folks think they are great ment when they are not even good imitations.

COUNTRY SPORTS— Please Big Crowds

Give boys and girls a chance to be seen. Give men and women a chance to stand on a hill in the public eye. Both old and young like a little of this spice of life.

We have attended many Summer picnics where a program of open air sports had been arranged. Pic and melon-eating contests. Running races. Tug-of-war contests. Town against country. Township against township.

There is always salt and pepper in any kind of a contest. In many cases more folks get interested in these field-day sports than they do in the speaking and singing program. In most places everybody is on hand to see the sport program pulled off. When the speaking program is on only a part of the audience has eyes and ears open for it.

The profits from a refreshment stand will usually pay small cash prizes to the winners. And it is a day long to be remembered by young or old folks who come out of the cotests a hero with honors won.

Sometimes in the country meetings it is a contest of grange against grange and for weeks before a whole community has been getting ready for the fray on field day. This very fact brings the folks of a community or township in closer touch and is worth much more to folks than any of the cash prizes offered.

A good field day manager arranges the program so that the sports and games do not interfere with the literary part of the day. Somebody ought to prepare a small booklet on hints and helps to conduct Summer picnics and field meets successfully.

A good band makes merry the day when farm folks drive dull care away. In many places there is a country band that can play just the right kind of music for one of these big get-together events.

Here is a field-day contest program which Rural Welfare witnessed. A big crowd was in the grandstand on a county fair ground. The sports and contests were staged on the race track in front of the stand. Everybody was seated in the shade and comfortable. The county fair ground ought to be used more by the people. Shade and shelter and good water are always ready for those who come. Many fair grounds have plenty of tables and seats to accommodate everybody at dinner time.

Here is a program of races in which a hundred different people took part and won cheers from the grand stand. Childhood, youth and maid, manhood and womanhood took part in these races, each trying to win honors for their town or township:

25-yard dash, for boys under 9.
50-yard dash, for boys under 12.
50-yard dash, for boys from 12 to 16.
25-yard dash, for girls under 9.
50-yard dash, for girls from 9 to 12.
50-yard dash, for girls from 12 to 16.
50-yard dash, open to ladies under 25.
50-yard dash, open to ladies over 25.
100-yard dash, open to men under 25.
100-yard dash, open to men over 25.
Baseball throw, open to ladies.
Baseball throw, open to men.
Three-legged race, men.
Fat men's race (over 200 pounds).

Each grange will be allowed three entries in any event. Each event will count 10 points: first, 5 points; second, 3 points; third, 2 points. Any member of a family in which there is a grange member may enter the sports. The grange winning in these events for three years will be awarded a $50 silver cup.

BUTTER FAT COWS— Pay Profit and Keep

If you have a cow do you know how much butter fat she is producing? Butter fat is the yardstick by which dairy cows are measured. Ohio has 69 cows, tested, producing 1,000 pounds or more of butter fat each year. In 1905 the average production of milk of the dairy cow in Ohio was 3,200 pounds in a year. In 1920 the average had gone up to 4,750 pounds of milk in a year. This is an increase of 48 per cent in 15 years. Three things have made this remarkable result possible. Breeding, feeding and weeding out poor animals. The balanced ration is one of these items of most importance in getting good flow of milk with a high per cent of butter fat in it. Breeding from good sires is absolutely necessary if best results are expected from milch cows.

COUNTRY BASEBALL— Seems to Please 'Em All

At many summer meetings where we have been, baseball is part of the program and oftentimes the most interesting part of the day's business. Country baseball is popular. Everybody knows the players. Clever plays made on the ball field or diamond are cheered with good will and strong lungs.

Since some of the big league games have shown up to be rotten and fixed a lot of common folks are taking more interest in a real game where every player does his level best to win because his best girl is watching him get home from third.

We have seen big crowds of young and old watching every move in the game. Grandfathers and grandmothers seem to know the points of the game and could make remarks and suggestions about the plays that would do credit to any baseball fans who have been in the business for years.

This sport takes away the cares of the day. We stand on our toe tips to see over the heads of those in front of us. We pick our favorite team and before we know it we have been yelling and cheering our players on to their best effort. And why not country boys enjoy and partake of this sport? It's good for the country. We suggest that farm leaders in every township see to it that their township has a good baseball team in the field for next year. Think this over. If some townships can have such a team why not your township have one? Do it now.

Angelica Kauffman, the first famous woman painter, was one of the original 36 members of the London Royal Academy, which was founded in 1768.

Won't You Try This Free for That Nasal and Throat Catarrh?

Well, here is your opportunity. We are going to give away, during the next ten days, several thousand packages of Gauss' Combined Treatment to those who need it, and if you want relief, sign the coupon at the foot of this notice, and the free package will be forwarded to you at once by parcel post.

We want to prove to you that Gauss' Combined Treatment will relieve you. The method is designed to strike at the seat of the trouble and give relief by removing the obstructions of congested mucous. This is the correct way to treat an inflamed nasal membrane, and if you are run down, weak, and your system lacks strength which is often the case with those who suffer with nasal and throat catarrh, send at once for the free package. Fill out the coupon below and package will be sent to you by return mail.

FREE

This coupon is good for a package of GAUSS' COMBINED TREATMENT, sent free by mail. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below, and mail to C. E. GAUSS CO., 381 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Name .....
R. F. D. .....
or Street .....
City ..... State .....

THE LATEST MARKETS

Although in many ways the current week was constructive with respect to financial, commercial and political developments, Wall street passed through another barren period so far as the securities markets were concerned. There was a slight increase each day in the volume of business transacted in stocks but this was to be taken as a reflection of momentary animation on the part of the professional element due to technical conditions.

A relatively large short interest and this overcrowded position covering operations and gave an appearance of strength to the list which imposed upon very few, but while some of the traders were retrieving their contracts others were encouraged to sell anew, creating mixed currents that added to the confusion of those who still retained a sufficient interest in the market to attempt to analyze it. The forward movement in Friday's market represented little more than an adjustment of traders' accounts against the week-end.

With the adjournment of congress for four weeks and the consequent delay in enactment of the more important measures pending, there was scant prospect of a material change in market sentiment.

July railroad earnings began to come in this week. They were received with more than usual interest because of the fact that the wage reduction ordered by the railroad labor board figured for the first time in the report. Among the larger companies reporting were Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and Pennsylvania. All of them disclosed a material loss in gross, a pronounced reduction in operating expenses and substantial gain in net income. For the immediate consideration of the railroads themselves, the returns were to be taken as very satisfactory, yet it was to be observed that transportation business was not as good as could be desired. The first concern of the carriers is to get business rather than to conduct an extensive campaign in economy. However fruitful such a campaign may be, it suggests too strongly the necessity for retrenchment to be reassuring to holders of railroad securities, to whom the gross item must be of greater importance and significance than the saving of a dollar here and there.

Wheat prices were higher compared to the quotations of the previous week, the market opening moderately active Monday. Offerings were rapidly absorbed although trading was not heavy.

Grain

Wheat, August, $1.27½; Sept., $1.27½; Dec., $1.33; May, $1.36. Corn, cash, 62c. Oats, cash, old, 43c; new, 37c. Barley, cash, 67c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.00. Cloverseed, cash, $12.40; Dec., $12.40; Feb., $12.40; March, $12.30. Alsike, August, $10.65; Oct., $10.65; Dec., $10.65; March, $10.80. Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.50; 1921, $2.77; Sept., $2.77; Dec., $2.65; Jan., $2.70; Feb., $2.80; March, $2.85.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.21¼; Dec., $1.23; May, $1.26. Corn, Sept., 54⅝c; Dec., 54⅜c; May, 58⅛c. Oats, Sept., 35c; Dec., 38¼c; May, 42½c. Barley, Sept., 64c; Dec., 63c. Rye, Sept., $1.03¼; Dec., $1.04¾; May, $1.06.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c Lard — 13c. Hams — 31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 18@20c; turkeys, 38@40c; chickens, 25@26c; old roosters, 15@17c; broilers, 20@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 45@45½c; prints, 46@46½c; extra firsts, 44@44½c; firsts, 43@43½c; seconds, 36@36½c; packing stock, 18@19c. Eggs — Fresh gathered northern extras, 40c doz.; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 35c; old cases, 34c; western firsts, new cases, 33c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 55@60c; select Swiss, 45@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@27c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 27@28c; light, 20@23c; roosters, 15@16c; broilers, 22@24c; choice, 26@27c; live spring ducks, 24@25c; geese, 18@20c. Potatoes — Jersey, $5.50 sack of 150 lbs.; Giants, $4.25 sack; Cobblers, $4.50 for 2-bu. sacks. Sweet Potatoes, $5.25@5.50 bbl.; $1.00@1.15 hamper.

Chicago—Butter unchanged. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 6,193 cases. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 15@24c; springs, 23c. Potatoes—Receipts, 109 cars; steady; Idaho and Colorado round whites, sacked, $2.65@2.75; Utah and Nebraska early Ohios, $2.40@2.50; Minnesotas, $2.00@2.10; Wisconsin Cobblers, $2.60@2.65.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 10,883; creamery, higher than extras, 42@42½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 41@41½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 37@40c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 29c. Eggs steady; receipts, 21,471; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 37@40c; fresh gathered, firsts, 32½@36c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennry, whites, firsts to extras, 47@59c; do., browns, extras, 46@48c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 35@45c; refrigerator, special marks, 35½@37c; do., firsts, 34@35c. Cheese steady; receipts, 4,785; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 21@21½c; do., average run, 20@20½c. Live poultry easy; broilers, 28@32c; old roosters, 17c; dressed weak; western chickens, boxes, 33@46c; fowls, 24@36½c.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; heavies, $9.50@9.60; heavy yorkers, $10.40@10.50; light yorkers, $9.75@10.00; pigs, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; market steady; top sheep, $5.25; top lambs, $10.00. Calves — Receipts, 50; market steady; top, $12.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 575; market slow. Calves—Receipts, 150; $1.00 lower, $5.00@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 1,080; 25@50c higher; heavy, $10.00@10.50; mixed and yorkers, $10.75@11.00; light yorkers, $10.00@10.50; pigs, $10.00; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,200; 25c higher; lambs, $5.00@9.75; few $10.00. Others unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle, Receipts, 5,500; native steers dull, low undertone; southwesterns, 10@15c lower; other classes steady; beef cows, $3.50@4.50; bologna bulls, $3.25@3.75; stockers, $4.50@5.50; veal calves higher; top, $10.00; bulk, $9.00@9.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; sluggish, 15@25c higher; top, $7.70; bulk lightweights, $9.50@9.60; mediums scarce at $9.25@9.40; no heavies sold; packer sows, $7.00@7.25; stags, $6.00; pigs and light lights, barely steady; quality good. Sheep—Receipts, 5,600; slow and dull; lambs, 25@50c lower; sheep steady; one load of choice Kentucky lambs at top, $8.50; practical top, $8.25; bulk, $8.00@8.25; mediums, $7.00@7.50; culls, $4.00@4.50; ewes, $3.00@4.00; uality mostly good; lower grades hard to move.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago good and choice beef steers, 35c to 50c lower; medium and common kinds off more; fat she-stock generally steady; canners and cutters, 25c higher; bulls, 25c to 50c lower; veal calves mostly $2.00 higher; stockers steady; feeders, 25c lower. Hogs—receipts, 4,000; fairly active; mostly steady to strong; good clearances; top, $9.90; bulk light and light butchers, $9.50@9.85; bulk packing sows, $7.25@7.75; pigs, fully 25c higher; bulk desirables, $8.50@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; compared with week ago, fat lambs, big, $1.00 lower; fat westerns and yearlings, 25c to 50c lower; feeder lambs, 75c to $1.00 lower; other feeders about steady.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

Another demonstration of the land hunger of American veterans of the World War is due to be staged next month in Wyoming, where 22 farms in the North Platte irrigation district and 57 farms in the Shoshone irrigation district will be thrown open to veterans on Sept. 9 and Sept. 16, respectively. Veterans have a 60-day preference to claim these lands, and many claimants will be on hand to draw lots for each available farm. Railroads are making special rates, the Red Cross has a representative on the ground to aid claimants in drawing up their papers, and the events may be a regular veterans' reunion. The U. S. Reclamation Service advises that a successful claimant should have at least $1,500 to make his first payments and get his farm started under cultivation.

Detailed information on the North Platte project farms may be had from the Project Manager, U. S. Reclamation Service, Torrington, Wyo., and on the Shoshone project from a similar official at Powell, Wyo. The only change in the rules, regulations, fees, etc., announced some weeks ago by the Reclamation Service is on the water-right payments on the Fort Laramie section of the North Platte project, where initial payments have been reduced for water rights from $5.10 per acre to $1.70 per acre.

More work was heaped on the already heavily burdened claims division of the Veterans' Bureau with the enactment of the Sweet bill and Comptroller General McCarl's ruling against Regulation No. 57.

Under the provisions of Regulation No. 57, Leon Fraser, chief of the claims division, estimates from 12,000 to 15,000 veterans were given permanent total ratings. Since the regulation has been declared illegal by the comptroller general it will be necessary to re-examine all of these men and give them new ratings. In many cases it is likely the men will be given the permanent total ratings again, but the probability is that more will be given lower ratings. Work on these re-examinations has already started.

Capt. Walter I. Joyce, chairman of the National Americanization committee of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the United States, issued a statement indorsing the stand of Albert Lasker, chairman of the U. S. shipping board, whom the latter announced that the new policy of the board would be to make a sweeping change of all persons, both afloat and on land, in offices both in America and Europe, with the view of bringing the personnel as near to 100 per cent American as possible.

Charles S. Pemburn, national chief of staff of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, has arrived in Detroit and has started to speed up the work of the Americanization committee. He has also held meetings of the convention committees.

Plans are being made to take care of the greatest gathering of overseas veterans ever held in any city. It is expected that more than 40,000 men will gather there during the week of Sept. 19-24, when the V. F. W. will convene.

The long, long trail almost came to an end a few miles from Montpelier, Vt., for a World war veteran who was found nearly dead from starvation along the roadside, kneeling in prayer. Unable to find work near his home in Rensselaer Falls, N. Y., Frank Lesperence started for Vermont to find some of his comrades of overseas days. He knew they would help him get started again. Gaunt and hollow-cheeked when found, he is being cared for at Chelsea, near here, and is recovering his health.

A complete report of the proceedings of the American legion from its inception until Jan. 1, 1921, has been laid on the desk of the speaker of the house of representatives, in accordance with the act of congress which granted national incorporation to the legion.

The report also contains a brief statement of the finances of the legion, but this does not, it is said, go into details. The filing of the report settles any question such as was recently raised by legion opponents as to whether the act of incorporation had been complied with.

The report made to congress is not to be printed as a public document, but is available to members who may be interested.

John G. Emery, national commander of the American Legion, was indorsed for re-election by the next national convention by the Arizona department convention in Prescott, Aug. 8, 9 and 10.

The legislative program of the national organization was unanimously indorsed and Senator Ralph Cameron of Arizona was condemned for failure to keep his pledge to support the adjusted compensation bill.

"Wall street vs. Main street" is the way Alvin M. Owsley, acting director of the American Legion Americanization commission, characterized the fight directed against soldier compensation. Owsley in a recent statement scored financial journals for their stand on adjusted compensation. "There is just one Wall street," he said, "but there are thousands of Main streets and the proportion holds true in sentiment."

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Days of Week

I would like to know how the days of the week received their names.—M. C. S., Blacksburg, Va.

The names of the days of the week, as we have them, are taken directly from those in use by the early Saxons, and they derived them from the Scandinavians, who named them after their national dieties. Thus, the first day of the week is Sunday, or the day sacred to the sun; the second day is Monday, or moon-day; the third, Tuesday, is taken from Tuesco, a mythical diety, supposed to have been the first leader of war among the Teutonic nations; the fourth day, Wednesday, was the day of Wodin, another god of high reputation among the northern nations; Thursday was dedicated to the god Thor, who, for his supremacy over other gods and his supposed great power, was also called the god of thunder. Friday was the day sacred to Friga, the goddess of love in the northern mythology, and the last day of the week had its name from the god Seater, or Sata, an old diety who was supposed to preside over the earth and its crops, fruits, etc. It is curious to note that the names of the days of the week used by the ancient Romans, though they did not in the least resemble in sound those used by the Scandinavian races, correspond with them in the characters of the dieties to whom the days were dedicated. It seems, therefore, highly probable that the northern nations took those names from the Romans and translated them into their own mythology. Thus the first day of the week with the Romans was Dies Solis, day of the sun, and the second Dies Lunae, day of the moon. The other days of the week were named for deities of the Roman theogony, thus: Tuesday, was Dies Martis, the day of Mars; Wednesday, Dies Mercurli, the day of Mercury; Friday, Die Veneris, the day of Venus; Saturday, Dies Saturni, the day of Saturn. All modern nations use similar names for the days of the week, translated into their own languages. It may be noted that the modern Gorman names correspond generally with those of the ancient Saxons, thus: Sonntag, Sunday; Montag, Monday; Dienstag, Tuesday; Mittwoche, mid-week, does not correspond, but Godenstag, which was the old German name for Wednesday, is unquestionably the day of Wodin; Donnerstag, meaning the Thunderer's day; Freitag is Friday, and Saturday was Samstag by the old name, but is now better known as Sonnabend, the eve of Sunday. On the other hand, the French names for the days of the week are like those of ancient Rome. Dimanche (the Lord's day, Lundi, Mardi, Mercedi, Jeudi, Venredi and Samedi. The Italian names are similar—Domenica, Ludeni, Martedi, Mercoledi, Glovedi, Verinerdi and Sabato.

British Royal Family

Will you inform me as to how much the British government allows the royal family?—J. B. W., Cessna, Pa.

The annual amounts paid by the British people to the royal family for its support are as follows: The king and queen, $2,350,000; Queen Alexandra, $350,000; Princess Christian, $30,000; Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, $30,000; Duke of Connaught, $125,000; Duchess of Edinburgh, $30,000; Princess Beatrice, $30,000; Duchess of Albany, $30,000; Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, $15,000, suspended; trustees of King Edward VII.'s daughters, $90,000. This makes a total of $3,080,000.

The king also receives the revenues of the duchy of Lancaster. During recent years these have amounted to about $500,000 each year. The Prince of Wales has an income from the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, amounting to about $400,000 a year. When the royal children marry dowries are usually provided for them. Princess Beatrice received $100,000 as dowry from the British people by parliamentary grant when she was married.

Sabbath Day

Will you please tell me in these columns about the Sabbath being changed from the seventh to the first day of the week?—W. W., Coolville, O.

Sabbath is the name applied to every seventh day, widely observed as a day of cessation from toil throughout the world. The Jews and one sect of Christians observe Saturday as the Sabbath, while other Christian denominations observe the first day, or Sunday, of each week as the Sabbath. Both Jews and Christians claim special authority from the fourth commandment of the Decalogue (the Ten Commandments). The law was founded on the fact that in six days the Lord made the world and rested from His labors during the seventh day, and hence directed that each seventh day thenceforward should be observed as a holy day. The first record of its observance by the Jews is mentioned in Exodus XV., 25, when, in addition to its being observed in remembrance of the original rest day of the creation, it was celebrated also in memento of the day of freedom of the Jews from Egyptian bondage. There can be no doubt about its meaning in the Old Testament. It is intended as a principal testimony of faith in the Creator of the universe. Hence its supreme importance. The words of the law were: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day and hallowed it." (See also Deut. V. 5). Those who keep the first day of the week as Sabbath argue that there is no proof that the Jewish count actually began on the seventh from the creation; that as the Jews made it a memento of the creation and their liberation from bondage, so Christians may well observe it weekly on the day when the resurrection of the Messiah took place. The exact date of the substitution of the first for the seventh day of the week for the proper observance of the Sabbath is not known. At first the Christians observed both the seventh and the first. The changes as to the proper substitution of the first for the seventh was early made and is now recognized either as binding or prudential by most Christian communities.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

WATCH THE BIG 4
Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—
GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES
The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

FREE TO Pile Sufferers
Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew Up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.
Let Me Prove This Free
My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the easiest way. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.
No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.
No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.
I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.
I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.
This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon, but do this now, TODAY.
Free Pile Remedy
E. R. Page,
423 G Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send free trial of your method to:
.....
.....
.....

PILES CAUSE MANY DISEASES

—Yet you will NEVER be rid of such diseases until YOUR Piles are REALLY CURED—and in a NATURAL way. (The best proof of all that is that nothing you have ever done has given you any permanent relief.)
My proposition is simple: "I CURE every case of Piles treated by my Mild Serum-like Treatment or you need not pay me a cent."
Write today for Free book on Rectal Diseases and "Curing Piles Without Surgery."
FREE
DR. McCLEARY 291 The Parkview, 10th & Paseo KANSAS CITY, MO.

Semi CORD TIRES 5000 Mile Written Guarantee

Most modern and lasting of reconstructed tires. These semi-cords are heavily reinforced with Gen-uine New Geneva Cord or Miller "geared to the road" treads and will give wonderful service. Do not confuse them with cheap or half soled tires. A remarkable low factory purchase enables us to offer these guaranteed tires at smashed prices.

Size	TUBE FREE Fresh Stock	Semi-Cord
28 x 3	$6.90	$12.90
30 x 3	7.15	12.90
30 x 3½	8.35	13.40
32 x 3½	9.10	13.90
31 x 4	10.20	14.40
32 x 4	10.70	15.10
33 x 4	10.95	15.60
34 x 4	11.70	16.10

SEND NO MONEY
Pay only after examination at express office. Unwrapped section for inspection. If cash with order, deduct 5 per cent. Cost you nothing to send for tire. Write today. Return if not like tire.
HUDSON TIRE CORP
350A Harrison and Peoria Sts., Chicago, Ill.

To-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright
BILIOUSNESS—SICK HEADACHE, call for an NR Tablet, (a vegetable aperient) to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and elimination. Improves Appetite, Relieves Constipation.

Get a 25c. Box Your Druggist

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices
"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.
Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles
cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed not, fire, rust, lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book
Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 175.
LOW PRICED GARAGES
Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.
THE EDWARDS MFG. CO., 925-975 Eke St., Cincinnati, O.
FREE Samples & Roofing Book

CANCER
Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to cure for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

CLOSED DOORS WILL PROTECT ARMS CONFAB

Harding and Hughes Firmly Against Exposing Disarmament Meet to Perils of Open Sessions.

The sessions of the Washington disarmament conference will be held behind closed doors if the view of President Harding and Secretary of State Hughes prevail.

Open session, they believe, would subject the conference—one of the most momentous in history—to unnecessary perils, with the chances that its objects would be utterly defeated.

They view as a beautiful theory the Wilson dictum of "open covenants openly arrived at," but they are convinced that as a formula for negotiating important international agreements it is absolutely impracticable.

At head of the American delegation in the conference, Secretary Hughes will raise his voice against open sessions and that means, beyond all doubt, that the sessions will be closed.

No Secret Treaty.

Both the President and Hughes are opposed to all secret treaties, understandings and agreements between nations. Once a treaty has been finally negotiated and signed they believe it should be published in full and made a public document. But the negotiations by which the terms of the treaty are arrived at give a better promise of success, they think, if held behind closed doors. Their reasons may be stated, in substance, as follows:

Frank discussions between representatives of the negotiating nations would be impossible if their statements of national points, governmental attitude and popular feeling were heralded abroad during the progress of the conference.

Exaggerating misstatements and misrepresentations, intentional and otherwise, would be used to stir up prejudices and passions or to start propaganda to serve one interest or another.

Reactions from such activities would certainly embarrass and hamper the negotiations and not improbably render their work entirely futile.

Will Hasten Work.

President Harding believes that common understanding on disarmament can be reached more quickly and effectively by executive sessions. Official daily statements or communiques summarizing the progress made, will, he thinks, keep the public sufficiently informed as to the progress of the conference and the results, when achieved, will speak for themselves.

Democratic leaders in congress are seeking to make political capital of the President's stand. Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi brought forward a resolution designed to put congress on record in favor of open sessions and thereby put the Harding administration in the hole. Harrison and his party colleagues know this effort is foredoomed to failure but they hope their demagogic agitation will arouse some popular feeling against the Republican administration.

Policy Tried Out.

President Harding and Secretary Hughes conducted peace negotiations with Germany on a strictly secret basis and already they have had proof of the soundness of their policy. Information given in confidence and not for publication at one of the President's conferences with newspaper men was published by a certain correspondent with the resulting serious embarrassment to the conduct of the negotiations with Berlin.

The President felt so keenly on this subject that he found it necessary at a recent conference with the correspondents to issue a warning that a repetition of this offense might cause him to discontinue these conferences. The correspondents to whom these contacts with the President have proved invaluable as a means for getting a background of information on vital development problems, immediately volunteered to discipline the offender.

That the President's policy on secret negotiations is sound, is amply proved by experience in American government. Cabinet meetings are always secret, the President being the sole dispenser of information concerning them. Congressional committees hold public hearings on all important measures, but their consideration of and action on them are always behind closed doors. Senate action on treaties submitted for ratification and nominations for federal appointments are invariably in executive sessions.

Mothers Eat Children

Reports brought to Riga declare that in famine-stricken sections of Russia mothers are stealing and eating other women's children to escape starvation.

To Tour World in 98-Foot Powerboat

The 98-foot power yacht Speejacks, owned by Albert Y. Gowan, Cleveland capitalist, left New York recently headed southward for a cruise around the world. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Gowan the Speejacks will carry a crew of eight. The captain is F. T. Hogg, who was captain of the Princeton football team in 1916. The cruise will take about 18 months. The party will visit the South Sea islands, China, the Philippines, Africa and South America.

The motorboat was especially designed for such a trip. It was completed recently by the Consolidated Shipbuilding corporation and cost $300,000. The furnishings throughout are luxurious. Motion pictures of the places of interest that they pass will be made by Burton Holmes.

CONGRESS TAKES 30-DAY RECESS

Harding Signs Dye Embargo and Farm Bills—Tax Plan Lauded.

Senators and representatives generally left Washington for a vacation as a result of congress declaring a 30 days' recess just before midnight August 24. Some will remain, however, to continue committee work, particularly in the case of the senate finance committee which expects to continue study of the permanent tariff bill and to take up the tax revision measure.

Both the senate and house will reconvene Sept. 21, but the latter expects to take three-day recesses until Oct. 3.

Among the bills passed in the closing hours of the session were the agricultural credits measure, the shipping board deficiency bill of $48,500,000 with its amendment carrying $200,000 for expenses of the disarmament conference, and the measure extending the dye embargo until Jan. 1. Enactment of the measure was completed by President Harding who appeared at the capitol late in the evening for the purpose of affixing his signature to bills. He was accompanied by Mrs. Harding, who occupied a seat in the senate gallery and was an interested spectator of the hectic debate on the beer bill.

The house for the most part marked time, as it had only to complete action on conference reports. Opportunity was taken by Representative Mondell, the Republican leader, just before adjournment was moved, to review the accomplishments of the session to date.

Referring to the tax revision bill which was sent to the senate, Mr. Mondell asserted:

"The country will welcome and applaud a tax measure which immediately and for the present calendar year lifts $250,000,000 taxes from the shoulder of the families of small income and from the traveling and consuming public; * * * a measure which eventually will lift from the shoulders of our people of every class a sum in excess of $80,000,000."

Sixty-five bills and resolutions, Mr. Mondell said, have become laws since congress met April 11.

UNEMPLOYED VETERANS WOULD FIGHT FOR SPAIN

A committee representing more than 200 unemployed former soldiers, sailors and marines placed an offer before the Spanish consulate in Chicago to serve in the Spanish Foreign Legion, being recruited to fight in Morocco. Their applications were forwarded to the Spanish embassy at Washington.

GRAIN TRADING UNDER CONTROL

Congress Accepts 'Futures' Agreement—U. S. Farmers Get Protection.

Grain exchanges will come under federal regulation for the first time in history when Presiednt Harding signs the Capper-Tincher "future trading" bill, with which congress finished when the senate agreed to a conference report.

The grain exchange bill, plus the measure to extend the powers of the war finance corporation to assist in financing farm exports, passage of which is expected, will round out a program of agricultural legislation which Republican farmer members declare is the most far-reaching ever adopted.

It still remains to be proved how much practical help this batch of laws will give the American farmer. The emergency tariff, for instance, passed at the behest of the agricultural sections, is declared in some quarters to be a distinct disappointment so far as holding up the price of farm products is concerned.

But, at least, the representatives of farm constituencies declare, congress has responded in more generous measure than ever before to the desires of agriculture, and has given much that has been asked, whether it accomplishes the result sought or not.

Farm legislation completed in this session includes:

1—Emergency tariff act.

2—Increase of working capital of federal land bank system by some $35,000,000.

3—Packer control bill passed after years of battle.

4—Grain exchange control bill.

In addition, both houses have passed the export trade bill giving the war finance corporation funds to advance, on good security, aid to finance exports of farm products, which is in conference. Also in conference, having passed both houses, is the bill to legalize co-operative marketing associations.

The administration also has aided in formation of a $50,000,000 cattle pool to help finance the cattle situation through non-governmental agencies.

JUDGE GARY PLEDGES PRICE WAR ON STEEL

Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, announced the corporation would meet price cuts in sheet and tin plates instituted by independents. "Our subsidiaries always meet the new prices," said Judge Gary. "They do not precipitate or lead in establishing lower prices for they are aware the prices which have prevailed for some time past are lower than the actual cost of production by most if not all the producers."

SWINDLE GANG GETS MILLIONS

Federal Agents Uncover Fraud Which Would Have Wrecked 48 Banks.

Financial failure of at least 48 banks and kindred institutions in the middle West would have resulted had all the operations of Charles W. French and John W. Worthington been carried to a conclusion, it was declared by John V. Clinnin, assistant U. S. district attorney at Chicago.

Mr. Clinnin and federal investigators have been delving into the affairs of a group of swindlers operating on a national scale. It is estimated that $12,000,000 might be involved in the band's activities.

Evidence already uncovered, federal agents assert, reveals one of the most gigantic fraud conspiracies ever attempted by confidence men.

Its manipulations, it is declared, were the most audacious ever uncovered by federal agents and included alleged banking schemes, bond manipulations and stock transactions involving 17 companies and three banks.

Three alleged confessions are in the possession of federal authorities. Government agents have also recovered $1,500,000 worth of doubtful notes and have made eight arrests.

Alva Harshman, for the last six years French's secretary, confessed to John V. Clinnin regarding the band's activities, Mr. Clinnin said. He was released in $5,000 bonds and is expected to be a star witness for the government. Another alleged statement of the band's activities came from Rudolph Kohn, head of the American Rubber Co., a Chicago concern.

Not only were financial institutions to be involved but some of the biggest financial men in the country were listed as prospects. The names of hundreds of prospective victims of the machinations of the financial wizards were found in the possession of Alva Harshman, French's secretary, Clinnin says.

Among the names listed was found that of Coleman Dupont, United States senator from Delaware and wealthy manufacturer of explosives. Scores of other names prominent in the financial world were found in this "ledger of lambs."

The prime object of the alleged confidence group was to dispose of millions of dollars worth of notes through many small banks in the West and middle West, says a statement of Owen T. Evans, made public by Mr. Clinnin. Evans, a former national bank examiner, was arrested with Worthington in connection with mail thefts and has turned government witness.

Evans says all the negotiations that he handled were strictly legal and notes he disposed of had security back of them. He placed loans in many small banks, says his statement. Worthington, he said, hired him to examine banks that he intended to purchase for an eastern syndicate that he represented.

The latest operation of the combined bands had to do with the purchase of a bank in Milwaukee for $500,000, borrowed in Chicago on bogus notes.

With the bank in their control, Harshman said, they intended issuing millions of dollars in bogus notes for a final cleanup.

That was the last big deal interrupted by the federal agents who arrested French and others in Chicago.

European Relief Groups Combine to Assist Russia

American resources for feeding the children of soviet Russia were combined at a meeting with Secretary Hoover of the charitable organizations comprising the European relief council. The agreement between the American relief administration and the soviet authorities at Riga was accepted by the council and it was arranged that all the associations should co-operate under the relief administration in the distribution of supplies.

The American Friends' Service committee, however, which is already at work in Russia, is to have a definite distribution district assigned to it and will retain its identity but always under the supervision of the relief administration. In the collection of funds for financing the relief work it was decided that each association should be guided individually by its own views.

Announcement that $600,000 had been placed at the immediate disposal of the relief administration was made after the meeting by Felix M. Warburg of New York on behalf of the Jewish joint distribution committee.

"The Riga agreement," Mr. Warburg said, "is an admirable means of accomplishing distribution equitably, and without regard to race or creed."

These Strikers Lost

When shipyard joiners struck on a 12,000-ton oil steamer building on the Wear, in England, the owners sailed the vessel to Havre, to be completed by French labor.

WHEN RELIGION INTERFERED WITH BUSINESS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 4 Is, "From Phillippi to Athens"—Acts 16:19, 17:15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

LLOYD GEORGE, the British premier, recently stirred up a hornet's nest by scolding the preachers for meddling with public affairs. They should, he advised, "stick to the simple Gospel," and leave political and industrial questions to public men. The prime minister was doubtlessly speedily sorry that he ever so spoke, for from every quarter of British press and pulpit came straight, strong words, reminding him of his own past utterances to the contrary; and of the Christian church's plain duty to call officeholders to account when they depart from the standard of Christian integrity in national affairs; and of the simple truth that the Gospel is concerned with all of life, so that wherever wrong is done, there should be heard the swift, clear, condemnatory word of the preacher, crying, "Thus saith the Lord!"

This episode has a contemporary parallel in the United States, as well as in the New Testament story which is this week's Sunday school lesson. Following the precedent of the business men who threatened to withdraw support from the Young Women's Christian Association because it adopted a social service platform committing the organization to a program of political, industrial and social righteousness, a group of Pittsburgh leaders criticized the ministers of the city for likewise "meddling" with matters outside of their sphere. The ringing reply of the clergy sounded like a page from the Old Testament prophets or from the Apostle Paul. It is manifest that the Christian pulpit of Pittsburgh may not be dictated to by business.

In like manner, when representatives of large financial interests attempted to rebuke the Federal Council of Churches for its actions and utterances upon the theme of industrial relations, the leading pulpits of New York cried out in fearless tones of independence. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick's sermon, with his clarion assertion that the pulpit of America is "Not for sale, gentlemen! not for sale!" is having a quick, wide circulation.

This entire group of recent experiences, on both sides of the Atlantic, is one of the significant developments of our day. It is acting as a tonic upon week-kneed and wobbling Christians everywhere. A new declaration of independence for the ministry of the Gospel is being written. The pulpit's championship of the wronged in every sphere of life is being vindicated. The dauntless proclamation of righteousness as the one and only standard for all classes and callings of mankind is seen as the present duty of every person who teaches in the name of Christ. Should there be a proportion of timid, truckling, time-serving ministers in the sacred calling, they will find themselves carried forward to the advanced position of the entire Church Militant. The threadbare sneer that the church fawns upon the rich and defends property rights above human rights is being disproved by current events. The present lesson is pertinent.

A Great "News Story."

History's "star reporter" is Dr. Luke, who was special correspondent attached to the staff of Major General Paul, who led the victorious Christian invasion of Europe. Every line that Luke wrote throbs with life. He had the "news sense" for "human interest." His narrative of the first events following the crossing over from Asia is a "story" passing the power of modern journalists. In a wonderful feat of compression, he portrays, in living colors, a business woman's conversion and hospitality; a fakir's undoing; a ferocious attack of "vested interests" upon the preachers of truth; an incident of shrewd incitement to mob passion and action, with consequent miscarriage of justice; a midnight scene in an oriental dungeon; a dramatic interposition of Divine justice; a Roman official living up to his code; the magnanimity of his persecuted heroes; the quick conversion of the calloused keeper of the prison, and his gracious hospitality and social service; the manful assertion of citizenship rights by the two preacher prisoners; the confusion of the cowardly politicians and the triumph of the undismayed missionaries. For sheer interest, from a journalistic standpoint, this Philippian experience of Paul, which the Sunday schools are studying, is unsurpassed.

Only those persons who read the Bible as an unreal book, without respect to time, place, personalities or sequence, can fail to catch the dramatic quality of these first events in the history of Christianity in Europe. The third great experience in Paul's experiences is told here. First came his conversion from Judaism to Christianity; then the momentous decision that the Gospel was for the Gentile as well as for the Jew; and now the proof that it belonged to Europe as well as to Asia. We may easily imagine the enthusiasm of Paul's party, as they gathered about their leader in conference at the close of the day, in the home of that successful business woman, Lydia of Thyatira—Christianity's first convert in Europe. Their vision and faith were being vindicated. The first fruits of victory in Philippi were the same as the Gospel had borne in the cities of Syria and Cilicia and Asia Minor.

This is the time to forge a link between the region of Thrace and the Apostle Paul. We are reading occasionally in the cablegrams and reviews of "the Thracian question," and of the rival claims of Greeks, Bulgarians, Macedonians and Turks to Thrace. As "experts" enlighten us on this question, they write learnedly of Alexander the Great, and of his father, Philip of Macedon—after whom the city of Philippi was named—but it is to be remembered that the most important fact about this territory is that it was here that Christianity made its advent into Europe. The people of Philippi—to whom the Epistle to the Philippians were later written—were the first to give Europe's welcome to the Good News of the world's Savior. We should read of Paul's joy and pride in this first Church of Europe, as ardently written in his letters, in the light of the strategic character of the city's place in Christian chronology.

The Church and Crookedness.

That "there is nothing new under the sun" is well illustrated by this lesson. The devious ways of business in dealing with the law are no modern evil. The third incident of Paul's experience in Philippi strikingly shows this. First, he had met, on the Sabbath, at the Jewish praying place by the riverside, a Jewish proselyte named Lydia, who became converted, and with her family, was baptized opening her home to the missionary party. Second in order was the encounter with the soothsaying damsel, who recognized Paul's mission—for "the devils also believe and tremble." Paul, indignant at the plaguing of the sorceress, exorcised the evil spirit from the damsel.

Thereby he ran afoul of "vested interests." For he wrecked the business of the girl's masters. Just as the casting out of the money-changers from the temple was a decisive factor in arousing the rabble against Jesus, so this reform in a poor young woman's character brought the mob baying at Paul's heels. Touch the pocket nerve and you get a quick reaction. It is liquor business, and not the thirsty public, that is agitating against prohibition. Motion picture money is in the field against censorship. The real force behind the campaign for a wide-open Sunday is the commercial interests that would profit thereby. The lobbies that infest the outer courts of legislative halls, and the hidden influences that divert the stream of common welfare, are usually sordid and mercenary. Money is more sensitive than conscience.

Inevitably and universally, a clear presentation of truth cuts athwart the interests of bad business. Be it carefully noted, however, that Christianity has no quarrel with business as such, or because it is "big;" Christ's teachings condemn only bad business, and condemn it whether conducted by a deacon running a crooked corner grocery store or by a corporation operating on a world-wide scale. By its very nature, the Gospel is a declaration of war against unrighteousness. Wherever it ceases so to be militant, it loses its true character. Thus the church in Russia that supported and served the corrupt autocracy had in itself become corrupt. Any congregation that complacently regards iniquity in its membership or in its community has reason to question whether it is not apostate to Christ.

Paul's courageous word wrecked the business of the fakirs who were using a poor demented young woman for money-making purposes. So they set out hot foot to "get" him. Of course, they could not address the magistrates with the blunt statement, "This preacher is bad for business;" they dissembled and camouflaged their real reason under a cloak of civic virtue and conservation and patriotic zeal.

With fair words and a fine simulation of public zeal, these grafters stirred up the mob against the Christian missionaries, so that in a frenzy of popular tumult, which swept the politicians on the bench away from all judicial caution, giving the defendants no fair chance to explain themselves, Paul and Silas were beaten with the lictor's rods, put in stocks and thrust into an inner dungeon. Two years ago I was the happy instrument of rescuing from a foul Salonica prison an American missionary who had been quite as unwarrantly incarcerated as his famous predecessors. It is worth while to pause and recall the injustices that even yet are sometimes perpetrated under the cloak of legal authority.

How to Meet Trouble.

These present days of distress with millions of workers unemployed, and with uncounted business men suffering financial shipwreck, are an especially appropriate time to consider how misfortune may be met. The question of how a man should act when he is down is of deepest interest. Shall he grow embittered and seek for victims of vengeance? Shall he curse fate and the existing order of things? Shall he brood in soul-scarring melancholy? Look at Paul and Silas: their sensitive souls were hurt; a sense of injustice rankled; their backs were bleeding, and arrows of pain were shooting through their bodies; their feet "in the wood," their crowded neighbors in a foul prison cell the various victims of the law—surely, if ever men had a right to rail out in protest against fate they were the ones.

Yet they sang instead! At midnight, above the groans and murmurings and curses of their cell mates, rose the sweet strains of the Hebrew Psalms, breathing untroubled confidence in Jehovah. Theirs was a faith that gave them "songs in the night." They were down, but not out. Their backs were bloody, but their spirits were unbowed. The way in which a Christian bears trouble is a sure apologetic of his creed. The missionaries were not men with a grievance: they were soldiers on service, displaying their qualities in reverses as well as in victories.

Last Spring I saw a regatta, in which the Harvard crew came in a bad fifth, yet they rowed to the finish in the form of winners; so that the splendid manner in which they lost was as noteworthy as the way in which a rival won. As in all of life, it is the spiritual attitude that determines triumph or defeat; Paul and Silas singing in their cell, were the real victors in this Philippian incident.

DAUGHERTY TO CUT DOWN ON SECRET SERVICE MEN

Reorganization of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice, which will begin immediately, will include the nine branch offices throughout the country and will result in a considerable reduction in the force of government investigators, Attorney General Daugherty said recently.

The country, Mr. Daugherty asserted, does not need as many federal detectives as it did, and only such a staff will be maintained as is needed for the duties of the justice department.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening those desiring plain sewing machine work home; no canvassing; city, country; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; sample; inf. Good Wear cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Agents—Make $50.00 per week selling our famous $20.50 suits and overcoats; direct to consumer from makers; outfits free, lowest prices five years. The Commonwealth Tailors, Occidental Bldg., Dept. 21, Chicago.

Agents for Secret of Beauty toilet preparations; large profits; quick sales; fine repeaters; samples and terms free. Write now, Heron Co., Dept. 3, Geneva, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Corn harvester cuts and piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Only $28 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of Harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

PAINT.

Having retired from the painting business, I will mail to any address my formula for mixing paint that will save one-half on your paint bill. Formula $1.00.

P. O. BOX 779,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

SONG POEMS—Will arrange suitable high class music; publish free on commission. National Song Publishers, 1717 Orilly Ct., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS.

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson K. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., Th., Baltimore, Md.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

Strout's Farms
New Catalog

Just out; thousands of this country's home-seekers will eagerly search this complete, carefully selected, well illustrated assortment, equipped bargains now offered by our great organization throughout 30 states and Canada; farms on easy terms with stock, tools and crops offering pleasant self-supporting homes, steady jobs and bright futures! You will read on page 17 how $350 secures 80-acre farm on improved road, good 7-room house, barns for 20 cows, silo, poultry house; horse, cows, poultry, hog, implements. Page 23 describes 125 acres, pr. horses, 5 cows, vehicles, implements, 100 acres tillage, 2-story house, 50-cow barn, etc., all $2,500, only $500 down. See page 26 for 210 acres with 5 horses, 18 cows, 20 other cattle, poultry, sheep, furniture, gas engine, threshing machine, full implements, crops, etc., 150,000 ft. timber, 7-room house, big basement barn, etc., only $5,000, easy terms. More than 100 for $1,000 and less. This book has enormous international circulation. Only 125,000 copies now available; get yours today. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau St., New York City.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhœa; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Spectacles ON TRIAL Free

In Summer Time Your Eyes Need The Most Protection

You Must Get Glasses At Once

You know your sight isn't as good as it used to be. Perhaps through wearing your old spectacles too long, or through not getting a pair when you needed them. Anyhow, don't wait any longer; get a pair at once.

Summer time is the most trying of all seasons on the eyes. The sun glares, the air is full of dust and grit, the heat hurts and burns, and you will strain your eye nerves. You must stop this right now. I will send you a pair of my large size 10 Carat Gold Filled Perfect Vision Spectacles that will stop this eye strain and eye pain, and will help protect your eyes.

I Will Help Your Eyes Absolutely Free

So don't send me a cent when you answer this advertisement. I insist on sending you a pair of these glasses to try absolutely free. Because I know they will help you to read and sew just as well as you ever did. These Perfect Vision Large Size Glasses of mine will help you to see every cut in your saw when you are filing it so that you can make a good job of it.

They will protect your eyes from the dust and the glare of the sun out in the field, and when you go home they will help you to do your reading just as well as you ever did in your life. I want to help you to see off in the distance and to be able to sight your gun clearly when you go hunting. I know I can do this and I am going to prove it to you.

I Will Send These Spectacles Absolutely Free

I Want You to Try Them For Yourself

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the below coupon at once! Let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of these Gold Filled, Perfect Vision Spectacles of mine, in a handsome Velteen-lined, Gold-lettered, Pocket-book Spectacle Case absolutely free for you to try, with the full understanding that after you have tried them thoroughly and find you are perfectly satisfied with them and keep them you will recommend them to your friends. With this understanding fill out the coupon and mail it at once.

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, gold-lettered, pocket-book spectacle case, without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and three days more. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.45 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine. Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

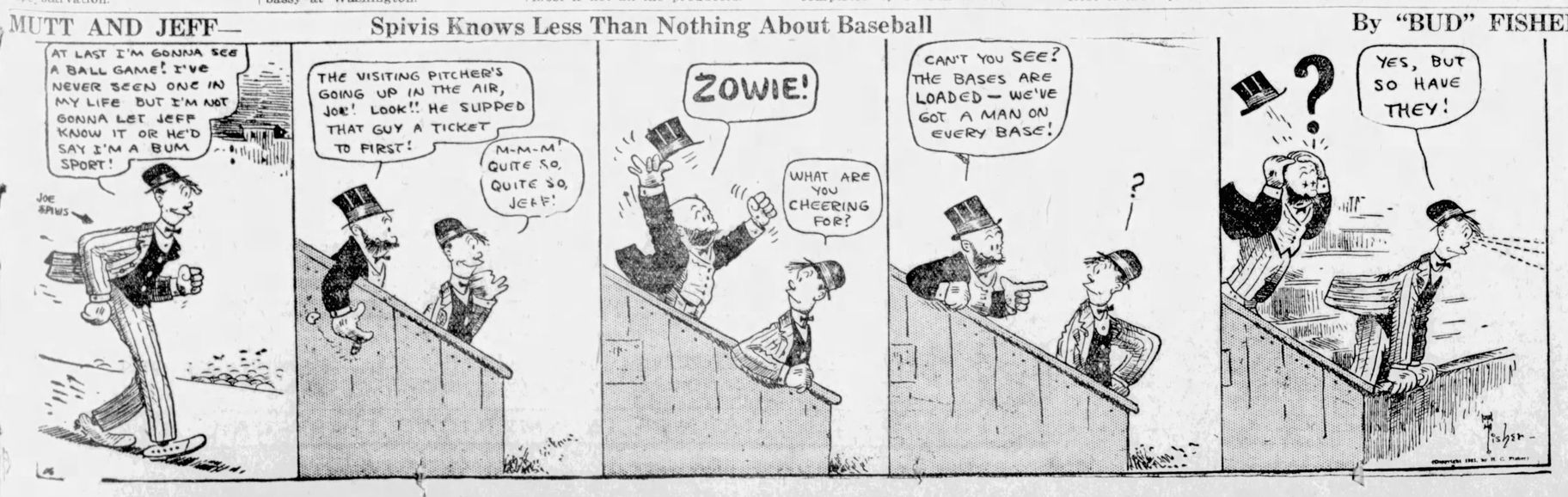
Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No.....State.....

MUTT AND JEFF— Spivis Knows Less Than Nothing About Baseball

By "BUD" FISHER


AT LAST I'M GONNA SEE A BALL GAME! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE IN MY LIFE BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET JEFF KNOW IT OR HE'D SAY I'M A BUM SPORT!
JOE SPIVIS
THE VISITING PITCHER'S GOING UP IN THE AIR, JOE! LOOK!! HE SUPPED THAT GUY A TICKET TO FIRST!
M-M-M! QUITE SO, QUITE SO, JEFF!
ZOWIE!
WHAT ARE YOU CHEERING FOR?
CAN'T YOU SEE? THE BASES ARE LOADED—WE'VE GOT A MAN ON EVERY BASE!
YES, BUT SO HAVE THEY!
?
Fisher

HARDING AIMS TO KILL WOLF OF IDLENESS

President Will Summon Industrial and Labor Chiefs to Work Conference in Washington.

Steps by the administration to prevent a Winter of suffering, due to unemployment, are going forward.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover is completing plans for a national unemployment conference, which probably will be completed in time to permit the gathering to meet by the middle of September, Secretary Hoover said. It was hoped to limit the conference to from 15 to 25 members, representing the country geographically.

Controversial questions, such as the closed shop, wages or conditions of labor also will be avoided by the conference, the secretary asserted, adding that the aim of the conference would be a definite program of unity of action by industry and the community to relieve the situation throughout the country.

The President, it is also understood, has directed other cabinet members to consider the question of unemployment in order that the whole question and methods of remedying it may be worked out in the cabinet.

The President's future course with regard to idleness will hinge largely on the outcome of the conference. If the forthcoming conference makes recommendations for legislative action, it is expected that the President will go before congress during the latter part of September and ask relief.

To Fix the Needs.

"The object of the conference," Mr. Hoover said, "will be to inquire into the volume of needed employment, the distribution of unemployment, to make recommendations as to measures that can properly be taken in co-ordinated speeding up of employment by industries and public bodies during the next Winter, and, in addition, a broad study of economic measures desirable to ameliorate the unemployment situation and give impulse to the recovery of business and commerce to normal. Many constructive suggestions have been made to the department by employers, governors of states and by city officials."

While it has been determined to keep the number at the conference as small as possible, he said, so that the work may be done with expedition, it is intended to invite representatives of the greater groups of industries and thought, and the cooperation of national organizations will be sought in their selection.

The personnel of the conference, Mr. Hoover added, will be made up so as to represent the country geographically. The commerce department is to co-operate with the labor department on representation of labor.

Relics 1,800 Years Old

Excavators in the Minster cemetery in London found a funeral urn and food and wine vessels believed to date back 1,800 years.

The Nose Bag

Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

BATTLEFIELD OF BULL RUN TO BECOME MEMORIAL PARK

Bull Run comes into the news again, but in a far happier way than when it made its first appearance on the printed page. That was 60 years ago. It is to be made a battlefield park as a memorial to the soldiers who fought on that field. The Lee highway, being developed as one of the great East and West automobile roads, passes through the fields, that highway taking unto itself as one of its sections the old Warrenton turnpike, which was one of the main Civil war roads of Virginia.

Efforts have been made for 20 years to have the government take over the fighting ground of Bull Run and care for it after the manner of the fields of Gettysburg and Antietam, or to buy the ground on which stand two simple little monuments that were set up on particularly tragic parts of the battlefields by Union troops in 1865. The proposal that the Bull Run battlefields should be held by the nation as a battlefield park has been urged by organizations of Union and Confederate veterans and by many other patriotic associations, but there has always been sufficient indifference or hostility on the part of congress to thwart the plan. Though very little, if anything, has beeen spoken against the proposal, there was for many years manifest indifference in congress to making a battlefield park of lands on which Union armies twice met defeat.

It is about 25 miles from Washington by wagon road to the eastern edge of the bloody zone of the battlefield of the first Bull Run, or "the first battle of Manassas." That is about the distance to the picturesque old red stone bridge which spans the historic creek. It is over this old Bull Run stone bridge that the Washington to Warrenton turnpike leads. Along the banks of the stream, at the bridge and below and above it, began the fighting on Sunday morning, July 21, 1861, which developed into the battle.

The pike, after crossing the bridge, passes west, with the land rising gradually to a ridge on each side of it. This is the land that was wet with the blood of men and sprinkled with corpses. Two or three old houses can be seen on those rising slopes. A mile of travel westward from the bridge brings you to a crossroad. It is the junction of the Warrenton pike and a dirt road which leads from the Potomac river and the town of Dumfries to Leesburg and the mountains to the West. In the northeast angle of the roads and close beside them is an old stone house. In the annals of the Civil war that old house is denominated "the stone house." The other battlefield houses are named for their owners, but this little house is often mentioned merely as "the stone house." It might have been without a tenant at the time of the battle, or being a stone house and very conspicuous in the battle zone the soldiers thought that "stone house" was the most fitting name to call it.

On the other side of the road and on a wide "level" beyond the crest of the slope is a gray frame house with a few broken locust trees around it. That is the Henry house, which stands on the Henry farm. The slope from the pike up to that house and the flat field around it was the scene of the principal collision betweenthe Union and Confederate forces in the first battle of Bull Run, and it was also fighting ground in the second battle, something more than a year later, the bloodiest and most death blighted field of the second battle being on the Dogan farm, about a mile to a mile and a half west.

WHITE AWARD FINAL, HUGHES

Secretary of State Firm in Reply to Protest From Panama.

Secretary Hughes, in a note to Luis Garay, the foreign minister of Panama, in reply to a formal protest lodged against the decision of the American government in the Panama-Costa Rica boundary controversy, declares that he is "unable to find that any of the statements made by Your Excellency require further comment from me."

The note of the Panama minister, who has been in Washington on a special mission, was transmitted just before he left for Panama and reasserted the justice of his government's claims while depreciating the possible use of force by the United States in seeing that the White award is carried out.

The reply of Secretary Hughes says that the American government "has fully considered all the questions in the controversy, but has found no escape from the conclusion that the governments of Panama or Costa Rica are bound by the arbitral award."

"It is my earnest hope," the note concludes, "that the government and people of Panama will realize that the government of the United States has acted in this matter in the most sincere friendship which, animated solely by the desire to complete justice, and with the profound conviction that the surest safeguard of independence and territorial integrity lies in the faithful observance of international obligations."

Cigaret Man Honored

Impressive ceremonies marked the laying of the first stones of the statue to be erected to Ernesto Pugibet, founder of Mexico's greatest cigaret factory. Pugibet was the leader in many civic projects which benefited Mexico City.

BONUS MESSAGE FIGHT RENEWED

Senators Defend President Harding Against Attack for "Interference."

President Harding's appearance before the senate in opposition to passage of the soldiers' bonus bill started a storm of debate in the senate last week, during which his course was criticized and defended. The discussion was started by Senator LaFollette, Republican, Wisconsin, who referred to the resolution introduced in the house by Representative Cochran, Democrat, New York, criticising the President for addressing one branch of congress on pending legislation and drew many senators into the fray.

Senator Lodge, Republican leader, called attention to the peace without victory speech of former President Wilson to the senate prior to American entrance into the war and his address on the suffrage amendment later.

It would be a sad day, the Massachusetts senator said, for the Republic when any one of the three branches of the government could not confer with another. Mr. Lodge declared he saw "no reason for debarring the President from congress and Senator Knox, Republican, Pennsylvania, interjected:

"And I see no reason why congress should be barred from the White House, as has occurred in the past eight years."

Asserting that he never had heard "such a violent denunciation of Wilson, "as had been directed at Mr. Harding, Senator Kellogg, Republican, Minnesota, said he was unable to understand the reason for it.

Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, explained that he was in full accord with the President on the bonus question, but that his criticism was aimed at the appearance of a president, whether Mr. Wilson or Mr. Harding.

"While I think the President was right in his attitude on the bonus," said Borah, "the moment he left this chamber, the bill was as dead as Julius Caesar. Now what becomes of the greatest legislative body in the world?"

Senator New, Republican, Indiana, suggested that the President's speech had given senators courage to change their position and Mr. Knox said he took credit to himself when his views were changed by the superior argument of another.

Later in the argument Senator Stanley, Democrat, Kentucky, chided the Republicans for "the squabble" and added:

"You on that side are to be congratulated. There was a time when you could not say too much or too ill about President Wilson. Now you make him the standard by which to judge the present occupant of the White House."

Sir Sam Hughes Dies After Long Illness

Sir Sam Hughes, former Canadian minister of militia, died at his home on August 24.

Sir Sam had been in poor health since his return from Europe last Winter. He made the journey home despite the advices of his physicians, who realized that he was in no condition to undertake a journey.

Death was said to have resulted from pernicious anaemia, a second attack of this illness occurring last April. Since then two physicians have been in constant attendance on the former minister, and several times it was announced that he was not expected to live more than a few hours.

Another relapse occurred during the extreme hot weather a few weeks ago, but with the advent of cooler days the patient again rallied and was able to take considerable interest in the affairs in Europe. He took another bad turn on August 6, but a few days later showed marked improvement and continued to gain strength until the relapse which ended in his death.

PRESIDENT ACTS ON DAWES' PLAN

Orders Forming of Federal Purchasing and Liquidation Boards.

Executive orders have been issued by President Harding providing for a federal purchasing board and a federal liquidation board. These orders, together with the order previously issued creating the system of corps area co-ordinates of purchase and supply and the order creating the surveyor general of real estate, practically complete the superimposed co-ordinating machinery through which executive control will be exercised over the ordinary business transactions of the government.

"The chief defect in governmental business administration heretofore has been an absence of executive control concerned with the policies of the government as an entity, as distinguished from a large number of separate departments and independent establishments, each doing business independently, with little reference to each other," says a statement issued by Charles G. Dawes, director of the budget. "With the assumption by the President of the responsibility for administrative business, he has, by these orders, created the agencies through which his authority will be transmitted in such matters to the organization."

The federal purchasing board will be composed of one representative from each department and establishment having authority to purchase supplies. The chief co-ordinator, general supply, will be chairman of the board. The board will have assigned to it all questions of purchase of the several departments and establishments represented on it.

The federal liquidation board will be composed of one representative from each department and establishment having sales activities. The chief co-ordinator, general supply, will be the chairman of the board.

It shall be the duty of the federal liquidation board to formulate policies and plans designed to knit the sales activities of the several departments and establishments concerned in the liquidation of stocks into a federal business association, and to bring about business methods calculated effectively to safeguard the interests of the government and at the same time to promote the confidence of private business interests and industrial communities doing business with the government.

JAPAN AND FAR EASTERN FOLK PLAN TRADE PACT

Representatives of the Japanese government and the Far Eastern republic are gathering for a conference with the object of drawing up a commercial treaty. This treaty, it is declared, will be designed as a precursor of Japanese

ASKS WORLD CONFERENCE TO STABILIZE EXCHANGE

The President would be requested to invite Great Britain and France to join the United States in a conference at which means for stabilizing international exchange would be discussed under a bill introduced by Chairman McFadden of the house banking and currency committee.

Wins Desperate Fight

CHASE OSBORN.

Former Governor Chase S. Osborn of Michigan engaged in a desperate hand to hand battle in St. Mary's river with a black bear and emerged victorious only after stunning the animal with blows from an axe, then choking it to death with his hands.

Mr. Osborn, who is 61 years old and said to be an accomplished bear hunter, was alone in a small boat when the bear appeared, swimming toward him. Witnesses on shore saw the animal nearly capsize the boat as it attempted to climb aboard while Mr. Osborn brought the axe down several times on its head. Realizing that his blows were having no effect, the hunter finally seized the bear by its throat and held on until the animal was dead.

Vets of American Legion Welcomed at Chateau Thierry

The American Legion delegation found a home-coming welcome in France when they returned to Chateau Thiery, made famous by American feats of valor against the Germans in the World war. Entire families trudged miles to greet the train on which the Americans arrived.

Many of the French people inquired for American soldiers they had known during the war and gave members of the delegation letters to carry back to men whose addresses they did not know. Numerous children brought flowers for "their American," hoping that he was among the party. It was more a family reunion than an official function. The entire population of the region attended the laying of the cornerstone of the Roosevelt bridge, built to replace the bridge the Germans destroyed when the Americans drove them from the town. Mrs. Douglas Robinson, sister of the late President Roosevelt, thanked the municipality of Chateau Thiery in the name of the Roosevelt family for naming the bridge after the late president and his son Quentin, who was killed in action in France. The principal dock was christened "Quai du Colonel Galbraith," in memory of the former national commander of the American legion.

TOKIO ACCEPTS PARLEY SEAT

Formal Note Reaches U. S., Asking Early Settlement of Far East Issue.

Japan's "hearty and appreciative acceptance" of President Harding's invitation to participate in the Washington disarmament and Far Eastern conference was expressed in a note received at the state department from the Japanese minister of foreign affairs.

The Japanese government in accepting the invitation, however, expresses the hope that the agenda of the Far Eastern conference will be arranged prior to the meeting, in accordance with its suggestion that matters concerning only a few nations or which are accomplished facts be not brought into the discussion.

Text of Japan's Note.

The text of the Japanese note follows:

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 13th of this month in which you intimate the gratification of the President of the United States at the cordial response which has been accorded to his suggestion of a conference on the subjects of limitation of armament and cognate topics and in which you communicate the President's invitation to this government to participate in such a conference to be held in Washington on the 11th of November next, on the subject of limitation of armament, in connection with which Pacific and Far Eastern questions will also be discussed.

"In communicating to you for transmission to the President the hearty and appreciative acceptance of this invitation by the Japanese government, I would ask you to be good enough in the first place to say to Mr. Harding with what pleasure the government sees him take the initiative in this all important matter; his great office, the pacific traditions of your republic and his own high personal qualifications invest his act with a personal appropriateness which must be universally felt and recognized.

Peace Appeals to Japs.

"The peace of the world has long been a chronic object of solicitude to the Japanese government and people. That attitude has not remained a platonic policy—it has been followed out in action. It results naturally from this pacific attitude toward world problems that government and people alike should welcome the idea of the limitation of armaments and the removal of the deadening burden on industry and cultural development, which swollen and competitive armaments create.

"This government is also completely sympathetic to the valuable suggestion advanced in your note, that it may well be desirable that the use of novel agencies of warfare should be controled.

"The undersigned cannot conclude without again expressing the thorough and hearty sympathy of his government with the thesis, so clearly and justly stated in your note of the crushing encumbrance and menace which modern armaments present to civilization. No efforts can be too unremitting to reduce that menace and encumbrance. In the full consciousness of this fact, the initiation of the President of the United States is warmly welcomed and deeply appreciated, and I would ask you so to assure the President.

Would Settle Far East.

"The discussion and removal of any causes of misunderstanding which may exist, and the arrival at an eventual agreement with regard to general principles and their application which will insure friendship and good mutual understanding between the nations are regarded as of great value and importance. My government would emphasize the pre-eminently vital interest which Japan has in the preservation of the peace of the Pacific and the Far East. She has devoted her utmost efforts towards securing its permanence and its maintenance might well be to her a matter of prime concern.

"She, therefore, finds it accords entirely with her inmost desires to reach in conference a measure of understanding which shall insure peace being placed once for all upon a permanent basis in these regions. It is earnestly hoped, therefore, in Japan, that the conference will secure really useful results and prove a practical success.

"The Japanese government gladly concurs in the proposal of the United States that the scope of the discussion of Pacific and Far Eastern problems shall be made the subjects for a free exchange of views prior to the assembly of the conference. They hope that the agenda of the conference will in this way be arranged in harmony with the suggestions made in the memorandum of the Japanese ministry of foreign affairs of July 26, 1921, bearing on the same subject in order that the labors of the conference may meet speedily with the fullest measure of successful achievement."

CUTICURA HEALS RASH ON FACE

Terribly Inflamed. Could Not Sleep Itched So Badly.

"I had a rash on my forehead and nose. It was terribly inflamed and developed into sore eruptions. Some nights I couldn't sleep it itched so badly, and my face was quite disfigured.

"I tried several remedies but to no avail. A friend told me of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after using them about three months I was completely healed." (Signed) Mr. Walter Olsen, 3234 W. Hirsch St., Chicago, Illinois.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

F·I·T·S

Regardless of how many doctors or others have told you that fits cannot be cured, I know and can prove that LEPSO has cured some of the worst cases I ever saw. If you, a friend, or a relative suffer, send name, give age and address and I will send you a

Bottle of This Famous Treatment FREE

I do not ask for a single penny. I send it to you without cost, so you can prove what it will do in your own case. Mrs. Paul Gram says she suffered for over fourteen years, that doctors and medicine did her no good, she took LEPSO and has not had a single attack in over fifteen years. Hundreds of other remarkable testimonials.

SEND NO MONEY!

Don't doubt. Don't hesitate. Don't lose courage. Just send name and address for the free proof bottle. Do this TODAY!

R.P.N. LEPSO, Dept. 66, Milwaukee, Wis.

You've Struck it Right when you Light a CAMEL

Your taste will tell you that! For Camels have the flavor and fragrance that can come only from choicest tobaccos, perfectly blended. They're smooth and mellow-mild.

And there's NO CIGARETTY AFTERTASTE.

We put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

That's why Camels are THE QUALITY CIGARETTE.

R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel

BEAUTY · STRENGTH · POWER · COMFORT

HAYNES'
GREATEST OFFERINGS

THE NEW 1922 HAYNES 55 $1785 F.O.B. FACTORY

By the frequency with which the new 1922 Haynes models 55 and 75 are seen on the highways and boulevards, you may know the instant enthusiasm which has greeted them in the few short weeks since their introduction. This is true evidence that these two new Haynes offerings give the motorist the fullest advantage, not only in price, but in obtaining cars which express proved principles of desirability which otherwise would not be available for many months.

The Haynes 55 is a new production possessing many desirable developments and refinements.

The body is greatly beautified. A full, five-passenger touring car, with a 121-inch wheel base and the famous velvety-powered Haynes-built, light-six motor, it surpasses all expectations at the low price—$1785, f. o. b. Kokomo. The utmost in style, economy, durability and performance has been given this light-weight car. Individual fenders and steps fit gracefully into its semi-sporty lines. Exterior cowl lights, cord tires and genuine leather upholstery add to its appearance. Mechanically, the Haynes 55 more than fulfills your expectations for ruggedness, dependability and reserve power.

THE NEW 1922 HAYNES 75 $2485 F.O.B. FACTORY

Several months in advance of the usual time of presentation of such a car comes this new 1922 model Haynes 75, priced fully a thousand dollars below what you would ordinarily expect it to be.

A newly-developed, big, powerful Haynes-built engine, perfected after many months of careful, scientific research, equipped with the Haynes fuelizing system, assures power, flexibility and acceleration even greater than ever before enjoyed with the always popular Haynes power plant. Larger valves, larger intake and exhaust, thermostatic engine heat control and other decidedly advanced features emphasize the distinct advantages of the Haynes 75 motor alone.

The new 1922 Haynes 75 has a more rugged chassis and in lines and finish, as well as fittings, is completely a 1922 idea. The seven-passenger touring car offers the extreme of luxury and utility in such a production, and the price —$2485, f. o. b. factory—is in keeping with the Haynes policy of extending to the purchaser every benefit of the organizations manufacturing and distributing methods.

The Haynes models 55 and 75 are the result of more than a quarter century of fine automobile manufacturing by the oldest automobile institution in the United States. Consequently, these Haynes models represent the combined skill of a corps of engineers who possess the accumulated experience of such an extensive period

[*All Prices quoted are f. o. b. factory*]

THE HAYNES AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, *Kokomo, Indiana*
EXPORT OFFICE: 1715 BROADWAY, *New York City, U. S. A.*

1893 · THE HAYNES IS AMERICA'S FIRST CAR · 1921